CANADIAN JEWISH REVIEW

VOL. X. Publication Office | OCTOBER 18th 1929 | No. 52 Gardenvale, Que.

Editorials

WHAT OF THE AFTERMATH?

By Rabbi Maurice N. Eisendrath

Our solemn Holy Days have come and gone. For many, I have no doubt, they have slipped into the limbo of the forgotten: a mere beacon in the night they have been to them; a flashing fork of lightning, a falling star; a "strange interlude" of light, with thick impenetrable darkness before and after. They have returned to their accustomed routine hardly realizing that another year has fled; unmoved, unaffected, surely unregenerated by the majesty and mystery, the glory and grandeur of our Holy Season. These persons I presume, will remain conspicuously far distant from the Synagogue, from all religious endeavors and quests until another Rosh Hashonah rolls swiftly round.

But there must be others upon whose reverent heads these "Yomim Noroyim," these aweful and fearful days have left a parting benediction. Surely there are individuals, here and there, who have risen from their long hours of devotion inspired to new zeal and ardour, to a new loyalty and devotion to their faith. Only if such there be can their leaders be saved from utter disillusionment and despair; only if there be some who will actually transmute into their daily life and action some of the ideals and principles trumpeted forth from modern pulpit and old-fashioned "Bimah:" only then will these Holy Days not have been in vain.

And there is no finer way in which to prove their efficacy and power, than to manifest some change in our attitude toward our fellows, toward the larger community in general, and toward Jewry in particular. We can rescue these Holy Days from the status of mere futile forms only if we devote ourselves more earnestly and abundantly to our common communal tasks.

Just such an opportunity lies immediately before us. Our annual Federation Drive begins on Sunday evening, October 27th. The call has gone out for workers. Coming, this year, so closely in the wake of our Holy Season, it carries with it a real challenge. How many will rise to demonstrate the potency and practicability of our faith? How many will answer the call? How many will heed the challenge?

Our local rabbis, during the days just past, have iterated and reiterated the theme of service and sacrifice. They have read the "Akedas Yitzchok", the ancient legend of Abraham and his beloved son Isaac whom he hesitated not to place upon the sacrificial altar; they have entreated their people to awaken to their duties and responsibilities as Jews. Will the Jewish community of Toronto justify or invalidate their existence, and the existence of the holiest days on our calendar as well? May the former be the case, and may the Campaign Headquarters (at the corner of Bay and Queen Streets) be flooded with volunteers, old and young, eager and anxious to vindicate their faith, fervent and zealous to serve in Jewry's cause.

* * *

THE VISIT OF THE PRIME MINISTER

The visit to the United States of the Right Honourable Ramsay MacDonald was fraught with deepest significance, and while it is yet too early to prognosticate its actual effects, it is certain that his efforts toward amity between these two mighty English-speaking nations will bear rich fruit. Much depends, however, upon the average citizen, the people of the land, without whose support both Premier MacDonald and President Hoover are powerless. I have no doubt that we have at the head of these two great governments men of integrity, honesty and conviction, who despise the secret connivings and machinations of some of their predecessors. No one who listened to MacDonald's superb message of last Saturday night could fail to detect its ring of sincerity. These men are actually striving to eradicate the dread demon of war from the domain of man. But until we ourselves eradicate from our minds the military emphasis of our day, until we orientate ourselves in a peace, rather than a war, psychology, we will not be immune to those jingoistic forces which might in the future arise to plunge these two, or any other, nations into another gory combat. Let us drink in the sublimely idealistic utterances of our Prime Minister, but better, let us "bind them as a sign upon our hands, place them as a memorial before our eyes" and inscribe them deeply upon our hearts and minds.

HIGHEST GRADE CLEANERS AND DYERS
Moderate Charges Rapid Service
Dechaux
Phone Us!
FRontenac 3131

THREE NEW CIGARS
LILY
PANETELAS - OXFORD
a size to please you
BENSON & HEDGES

Nothing is too fine, for the

SOUTH SHORE LAUNDRY LTD.
Monogrammed, lace trimmed articles beautifully ironed
Plateau 2000, St. Lambert 261.
Offices 7 9 Fort Street, St. Lambert.

MONTREAL SOCIAL

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stewart Rosker [illegible] Syracuse, N. Y. where they will spend a short time.

Mayor S. Isaac was the guest of Sisters Baldwin at Les Marguerites [illegible] during the week of September 23.

Mrs. H. Bernstein, Park Avenue, gave a surprise birthday party in compliment to her daughter, Rae, Thursday, October 1. Decorations were in blue and pink. Games were played for fourteen guests. Mrs. Bernstein was assisted by Mrs. Rose Goldenberg, Sylvia Newman and Lea Bernstein.

Mrs. Max Stofer, Lajoie Avenue, spent a week in New York the guest of her son, Mr. Jess Dubinsky.

Mrs. Max Gross of New York who was visiting her sister Mrs. J. Sol, Mayor St. has gone to Ste. Agathe.

Mrs. Bernard Rose, Wilson Avenue, had as her guest Mrs. H. M. Goodman of Toronto who has returned home.

Among those who entertained in honour of Mrs. William Kaplansky, formerly Miss Rose Rudovitch of Saint John, N. B. were: Miss Grace Kaplansky, Mesdames Alex. Lesser, A. Mallinat, L. Ribstein, S. Blumenthal, A. E. Friedman, Barney Albert, P. J. Hayes, Miss Elsie Danziger, Mrs. S. Sherkman, Miss Marjorie Newman, Mrs. Oscar Cohen, Misses Bernadette Rothschild, Laura Gittleman, Nettie Adelstein, Mrs. Alec Shaw, Mrs. Sam Cohen, Miss Bernice Rosen, Laura Glickman, Mrs. Louis Bluer, Miss Bernice Freedman, Mrs. Morton Allen, Mrs. Harry Newman, Misses Annie Lazarus and Mildred Sarah H. Miller, and Mrs. Joe Nagler.

Announcing Opening of
S. Harrison's
Lingerie and Hosiery Shop
Specializing in bridal sets, gifts for showers, etc.
[illegible] ST. CATHERINE WEST
Corner Bishop Street
Up 1[illegible]

TO TAKE APPOINTMENT

[illegible] Samuel Sachter, who graduated from McGill University in 1928 with [illegible] has returned to Montreal after a [illegible] year's absence in Europe, where he took a post-graduate course at the Medical University of Vienna. He has been appointed to the staff of Montreal Jewish General Hospital as assistant pathologist. Dr. Sachter is a member of the Alpha Omega Alpha, honorary medical fraternity. He was also a member of the McGill Jewish Students' Society. He was born in Montreal and received his preliminary education at Montreal High School. He is a member of the Montreal Medical Association and the Montreal Pathological Society.

CHEVRA KADISHA SISTERHOOD

Chevra Kadisha Sisterhood met at the home of Mrs. E. Kahn, 4880 Hutchison Street, Tuesday afternoon, October 1. The president explained the work that was being done by the Sisterhood in helping to furnish the synagogue. The carpet has been bought and also furnishings for the ladies rest room. Mesdames L. Ewald, F. H. Yossem and S. Green donated hand-made cushions for the rest room; Mrs. H. I. Elkasoph, two mirrors and Mrs. M. Kuhn, one mirror. The Sisterhood have also placed the curtains and velvet for the "Ercuka dish". Mrs. H. Hofeldein donated her time to the sewing of the set of "Parochet". Mrs. R. Brodie donated $5 in memory of her mother, the late Mrs. S. Cohen, to be spent for buying material for curtains. Mrs. M. Kolber will make the curtains. Next meeting at the home of Mrs. J. L. Greenspun, 372 Querbes Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Elkasoph donated to Chevra Kadisha Congregation a gift of "Ten Commandments" in memory of their mothers, the late Mrs. M. L. Elkasoph and Mrs. S. Frank. Other gifts donated were the "Perpetual" Lamp above the ark from the Isserman family in memory of their father, the late I. Isserman; and from the Feldstein family, the "Mizmors" on either side of the ark in memory of the late Mayer Feldstein. Mrs. H. Hofeldein donated a mantle for the Scroll of the law.

Fry's
COCOA
A TRUE nerve tonic and matchless food — noted for its delicious flavour.
The Oldest Cocoa and Chocolate House in the World

Write for Free Recipe Book
J. S. FRY & SONS (Canada) Limited
Montreal
284

CLASSIFIED AD

Room for young man to let in respectable Jewish family. All conveniences. With or without board. For information telephone Walnut 4979.

WESTMOUNT 6901
Dr. H. Israelovitch
DENTIST
Dental X-Ray — Diagnosis
4905 Sherbrooke West
(East of Claremont Ave.)

Cadillac La Salle
Indicative of the manner in which LaSalle has been spontaneously accepted by the motoring public is the fact that, during the first six months after its introduction, more than 11,000 cars were sold at retail.
CADILLAC CARS LIMITED - 1955 St. Catherine Street West
Wilbank 1431-2-3-4

COWDREY BRAKE TESTING MACHINE
D. J. BAHEN
Expert Brake Service
REPAIRS
We use Genuine Alemite Lubricants
Tire Vulcanizing, Battery Service, Welding, Gasoline and Motor Oils
1019 Notre Dame St. W. Marq. 4086—5013
1189 Notre Dame St. West WI. 1280

RUSSIAN FRESH CAVIAR
DIRECT IMPORTED FROM RUSSIA TO CANADA
1-LB. AIRTIGHT GLASS JAR $6.00 ½-LB. AIRTIGHT GLASS JAR $3.25
Delivered to any home in Montreal. With every order a booklet containing 9 Novel Recipes for caviar dishes is presented gratis.
SWENZ IMPORT AND EXPORT AGENCY,
1100 Craig St., East. Tel. CHerrier 6890 Montreal, P. Que.

PHONE WEstmount 8313
Steinfield's Provisions
5016 Sherbrooke St. West Bet. Clarmont & Grey Ave.
SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR QUICK SERVICE

Young Brides
PHONE MARQUETTE 7000
dainty linens lace trimmed and monogrammed, returned in perfect condition. Reasonable cost.
New Ideal Laundry
100 St. Peter St.

EXPERTS IN PACKING, CRATING AND SHIPPING
KING'S EXPRESS Reg'd.
TRUCKS FOR ALL PURPOSES
Baggage transferred to all parts of the City.
390-392 Lagauchetière West Lancaster 0171
"The service that has no comparison"

Beautiful fur wraps and coats to your individual order

A choice assortment awaits your inspection at

Salomons Fur Co.

Original Fur Creations

Confederation Bldg.

St. Catherine and McGill Streets

Suite 611 LA. 9370

Engagements

Mr. and Mrs. S. Pearson, of Albany, N. Y., announce the engagement of their daughter, Celia, to Bernard Strean, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strean, of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Yaphe of Notre Dame de Grace, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Florence Bluma, to James, youngest son of Rev. and Mrs. M. Kaplan, of Mount Park, Toronto.

Born

Oct. 11th, at the Royal Victoria Maternity Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. B. Sholak, a son.

Marriages

Gould-Moscovitch

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Moscovitch of Montreal, announce the marriage of their daughter, Bess, Thursday, September 19th, to Hyman Harry Gould, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Gould, of Outremont.

Meyer-Miller

The marriage of Betty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Miller, to Robert Julius Meyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Meyer was solemnized at Temple Emanu-El Thursday, October 10 at 3 p. m., Rabbi Harry J. Stern officiating. The bride, who was given away by her brother, John Miller, wore a gown of sirdex brown transparent velvet, with flared skirt, fashioned longer in the back. Her felt hat was of the same shade trimmed with velvet, and a drooping veil, and she carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies-of-the-valley. She was attended by Miss Bertha Meyer, sister of the groom, as maid-of-honor, who wore pink georgette with turquoise blue trimming. Morton L. Poyas, of St. John, N. B., was best man, and the ushers were Max Schwartz, and Walter Borenow. Mrs. Miller, mother of the bride, was gowned in black satin and lace, and wore a felt and velvet hat to match. Mrs. Meyer, mother of the groom, wore black lace over flesh, and a velvet and felt hat. Their corsages were of American Beauties. A reception was held for the immediate relatives at the home of the groom, Hudson Avenue. Among the out of town guests were Mrs. N. Kahn, of Newark, N. J., and Morton L. Poyas of St. John, N. B. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Julius Meyer will spend some time in Quebec, later leaving for Bermuda, and will return in a months time. Going away the bride wore a brown and brown sport outfit, fawn and brown felt hat, tweed coat trimmed with beaver, and parchment shoes with bag to match.

And in the Football Season —

...When all the air is filled with furs and flying wings, and friends are dropping in after the game, the clever hostess knows just the particularly good things to serve with the aperitifs — things that satisfy the appetites of the sophisticated and fulfill so well the promise of the day.

George Graham Reg'd are constantly receiving new importations of unusual hors d'oeuvres and will gladly offer any suggestions for original and different appetizers.

George Graham Reg'd

Importers of Fine Groceries

St. Catherine at Chomedy

Wilbank 2181

That's Fair to Both of Us — Isn't It?

Without any risk on your part we want you to try a load of our coal. We want you to try it for three days. Then if it isn't good coal, if it doesn't give you fuel satisfaction, call us and we'll remove the coal and refund your money.

Only its high quality makes it possible to sell our coal on that basis. If it isn't good coal you get your money back, if it is good coal we've made a friend and customer.

That's fair to both of us, isn't it?

HAND & PARKER

COAL 4860 Sherbrooke St. West **COAL**

Call Westmount 1231 TODAY We'll send it right away

From time to time a healthful and appetizing sour cream recipe will appear in this space Clip and save them as they appear.

SOUR CREAM COOKIES

2 c. sugar
1 c. butter
1 c. Joubert's sour cream
½ tsp. soda
1 tsp. cinnamon
½ tsp. nutmeg
½ tsp. cloves
Flour

Sift the dry ingredients with one cup of flour. Cream the butter and sugar together, add the cream and beat until the sugar dissolves. Sift in the dry ingredients and add enough more flour to make a dough stiff enough to roll on a board. Cut with a biscuit cutter and bake in a hot oven.

Order an extra quart from

J. J. Joubert LIMITÉE

Phone BEL. 7240

BUTTER — MILK — CREAM
ICE CREAM

Liverman-Horowitz

The wedding was solemnized at the Pythian Temple, New York City, Sunday, September 22, of Irene Horowitz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Horowitz, to Irwin Liverman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Liverman, Victoria Avenue, Westmount, the Rev. Goldstein officiating. The bride, given in marriage by her father, was gowned in lime moon princess lace. Her long veil of lace was arranged in cap effect and held in place with a corsage of orange blossoms. She wore white cape slippers and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies-of-the-valley. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Jean Horowitz, maid of honor, gowned in chartreuse velvet and carried sunset roses. Maitland Slows, of Montreal, was best man. The mother of the bride was gowned in olive lace with a corsage of orchids. The mother of the groom wore black transparent velvet with a corsage of Columbia roses. A dinner was held for the guests at the Hotel Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Kazdan, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Liverman, Mr. and Mrs. Max Liverman, Louis Liverman, Arthur Liverman, Mr. and Mrs. T. Finestone, Mr. J. Rosen, Arnold Liverman, Michael Slowes, Miss Ruth Lutz Leiberman, Theo. Greenberg, Nat Cohen, Nate Shaer, all of Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Liverman left for Bermuda where they will spend several weeks. Going away the bride wore a burgundy crepe ensemble, shoes and hat to match and a silver fox. They will live on Northcliffe Avenue, Notre Dame de Grace.

Kaplansky-Budovitch

October 14, the marriage of Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Budovitch, of Saint John, N. B., to William Kaplansky, son of A. L. Kaplansky, and the late Mrs. Kaplansky, was solemnized quietly at Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue, Montreal, Rabbi Charles Bender officiating. The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a brown panne velvet gown, hat to match, and carried a bouquet of sweetheart roses, and lilies-of-the-valley. Miss Kaplansky who attended her as maid of honor, wore a gown of black panne velvet, with hat to match, and a corsage of American Beauty roses. The bride's mother was in a brown crepe and velvet gown, with hat to match, and corsage of American Beauty roses. Max Levitt was best man. The bride and groom left for New York, Atlantic City and Washington, and will live in Montreal.

Independent Order FORESTERS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Join The
SIR MORTIMER DAVIS COURT NO. 64
Fraternity and Protection
For Information Call or Write to
E. DANISH, D.D.S.C.
938 Jacobs Bldg. — La 9792.

A. GARBER, Sup.

Bellevue Restaurant
FORMERLY "HOFFBRAU"
1441 Metcalfe St.
(Up Mont Royal Hotel)
is now serving Kosher food under Mr. Garber's supervision
(11 years experience)
Business Men's Lunch and Dinner Daily
Lancaster 3311
Let us cater your weddings, banquets, etc.

Don't miss our big nightly Revue

I O F

An executive meeting of The Sir Moses Montefiore Ladies Court No 84 was held Thursday evening October 3rd— at the home of Sr. Kate Silver 58 Dorchester Street.

I Alpert presided. A vote of thanks was extended to L Lapin and Messrs Court for their assistance in the Relief Committees Fund. Those present were Mr and Mrs I Danish Mrs C Hermans Mrs F Katz I Alpert I C Pantright L Lapin and S Chester. Plans for evening October 16th at the Lodge Room in the Ritz-Carlton 3241 Park Ave. initiation was held. I R Bo spoke on "Mental Unfoldment and the Youth" Discussion by M H Brooker and Dr. P A Blumenfeld Mr Danish urged a membership campaign and Messrs Franklin Parnes Pantright and Mrs Katz were chairmen.

BOY SCOUTS RE ORGANIZE

[illegible] Shaar Hashomayim Boy Scout troop have re-organized for the season under the leadership of Scoutmaster Sid. F. Mosker 4th. The following officers and patrol's have been [illegible] Wm. Wasserman second C. White scouts M. Greenberg S. Selix S. [illegible] Wolf Pack of the Eagle Patrol Second A. Lapper scouts [illegible] Second [illegible] Scouts [illegible] Silver Beaver Patrol Flying Eagles [illegible] Scouts [illegible] Mosker [illegible]

ORPHEUM
The big laugh hit of the century.
"LADIES NIGHT IN A TURKISH BATH"

PRINCESS
A Novel of Fun
"THREE LIVE GHOSTS"
The most hilarious of talking entertainment ever screened

GAYETY
Ella Hagan and Anna Teebe
with
"Moonlight Maids"

Temple Emanu-El
4128 Sherbrooke Street West
Rabbi Harry J. Stern

Sixtieth Services Friday Evening October 16th at 8.15 p.m. sermon, preach on "Cheerfulness and Religion" Services Saturday morning in the Temple proper sermon "Some Modern Lessons of The Succot"

College of Jewish Studies opens Monday evening October 26th Catalogue now in hand from the Temple office.

Religious School Sessions next Sunday at 9 a.m. In Assembly next Sunday morning a special Succoth festival program will be carried out with special Succoth hymns. Miss Beatrice Rabinovitch who has returned to the city after attending private schools for the study of Music Art and dramatics is now a new member of the school faculty. She will co-operate with Chas Gold stein in the dramatic work of our school and will also help along in planning the program of music.

Chas P. Kramer of New York city chairman of the National Committee on Co-operation of the National Organization will be the guest speaker of the Brotherhood Tuesday November 10th.

Every Tuesday at ten o'clock in the morning in the recreation hall of the Temple sewing in preparation for the Sisterhood rummage sale November 24th at Victoria Hall.

The Members of the Congregation their friends and others are invited to attend the Succoth festival services Friday evening and Saturday morning to come to the Succoth in the Lecture Hall. The traditional Kiddush will be pronounced in the Succoth and festival goodies prepared by the Sisterhood will be served.

Shaar Hashomayim, Rabbi Herman Abramowitz, Coté St. Antoine Road, Corner Kensington.

HEBREW SCHOOL SUCCOTH PARTY

A Succoth Party will be held by the pupils of the Hebrew School next Wednesday and Thursday at 4.30 p.m. in the Succah. A program of [illegible] has been arranged.

[illegible] of classes for Adults [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Elementary Hebrew and [illegible] Conversational Hebrew [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Intermediate Hebrew [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Advanced Hebrew [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Bible [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Jewish History [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Modern Hebrew [illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Jewish Problems [illegible] Monday evening [illegible]

ELMORESQUE CHUTZPAH PAR EXCELLENCE

[illegible] Kaplan [illegible] Montreal [illegible] Mrs. Kaplan [illegible] Mrs. Kaplan [illegible] Mrs. Kaplan

You've tried the rest
Now try the best

Owned and Operated by Ernest Cousins, Ltd., 175 Colborne Street

Dine to-night at

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA
MONTREAL

The French cuisine provides most attractive dishes. Particular attention to private parties.

Table d'hote luncheon from 12 to 2.30—75 cents. Dinner from 6 to 8.30—$1.00.

For Reservations—Plateau 5283

In the heart of the French district—100 bright modern rooms that promise comfort.

Three Weddings

The ceremony was set for six p.m., the guests were all assembled, the actors and supernumeraries were all ready, but the Reverend Doctor Clinton Wordsworth Levy had just telephoned to say he would be unavoidably delayed. That same afternoon he had buried two of his oldest and most respected congregants, and, it being the month of June, he had rushed away from the second funeral to marry his President's brother, a wealthy old bachelor who was expected to consolidate his entry into the blessed state, with a handsome contribution towards lifting the mortgage of the Temple. Naturally, Dr. Levy couldn't rush that ceremony, he was extremely sorry, people failed to realize what an arduous profession was that of the clergyman, but he was content to labor in the Lord's vineyard and receive whatever recognition and reward might fall to his humble lot. He would be over as soon as he could possibly get away. Would they please convey his apologies to the charming bride and handsome groom? He was sure they wouldn't mind the delay, they were together and would certainly not be bored.

So everybody waited. And every man and woman seized upon one thing or another and clung to it as they drifted upon this small expanse of the great sea of time, clung to it so as not be sunk into the great depths of nothingness and boredom that lie at the bottom of this ocean. Undoubtedly, each one of those assembled presented an absorbing human document in the choice of his particular thing and in the manner in which he used it from the elderly and paunchy realtor who stuck to the buffet and poured himself one liqueur after another to the painter of advertising posters, already amply gray at the temples, but with a carefully cultivated artistic exterior, who was sitting in a corner and talking in a low earnest voice to the prettiest bridesmaid.

In another alcove of the room, almost concealed from the rest of the assemblage, sat an old woman alone. The wrinkles on her yellow face were as regular as ripples that gather in circles around the spot where a stone has been dropped into a smooth pond. Her eyes were half closed but they shone through the narrow slits with the light of fevered elation. She wore a smooth black wig ornamented with sprigs of lily-of-the-valley. Her dress was of brilliant black satin bespangled with green beads that sparkled like living things in the rays of the setting sun falling from the window behind her. She was the bride's grand-mother, this very old woman, and she sat alone, all alone. What was it she clung to as she waited for the enactment of the solemn sacrament which was to usher in a new episode in the unending process of life for her race and stock?

She was so old, so very old, the past and future mingled in her mind inextricably. She was aware, of course, of the great event that was being celebrated, she was conscious of the throngs of people that were assembled in her daughter's home, conscious of the flowers and festoons, the hum and the movement, the magnificent gowns, the jewels, conscious also of her own festive attire. And she felt lifted upon a wave of rhythmic emotion, some gentle hand seemed to rock her to and fro raising her aloft at the same time. From out of the hum around her, snatches of ancient songs disengaged themselves and caressed her ears, and through the

(Continued on Page 10)

Our own delicious EDINBURGH MAYONNAISE

Will make you famous for your good table. Its rich, creamy flavour improves salads, fish, sandwiches, sauces, etc. Try it once! We know you will ask for it again and again!

Edinburgh Mayonnaise, manufactured by Edinburgh Cafe, is on sale at the restaurant and at leading grocers.

Professional

Office Hours 9 to 4.30 P.M. Bell Tel. Uptown 1313

W. J. ROWELL, D.D.S.
444 Guy Street
Toronto Bank Bldg. Montreal

PLATEAU 6650

DR. MARCUS STAR
SURGEON-DENTIST
3581 Park Avenue, Montreal
COR. PRINCE ARTHUR ST.

TAKE YOUR PRESCRIPTION TO
SHERWINS
For expert compounding
[illegible] ST CATHERINE W. [illegible]
AVE WEST 5053
1562 GUY ST., opposite Medical Arts Bldg.
UP. 5070
L. Sherwin, Ex-Pharmacist, Montreal General Hospital. Prompt delivery to all parts of the City

Crescent 8430 Office Hours: 9 a.m.-5 p.m.

Roland de Montigny, O.O.D.
Optometrist-Optician
5702 PARK AVE. Corner Bernard

Harold Neumann, LL.B., B.C.L.
ADVOCATE
HArbour 7295
152 Notre-Dame Street East

TEL. HARBOUR 4951
RES. TEL. WALNUT 1713
BERNARD L. COHEN
ADVOCATE AND BARRISTER
Room 320
DOMINION EXCHANGE BLDG.
256 ST. JAMES STREET W.
MONTREAL

The Rise of David Levinsky

A Novel by Abraham Cahan

By arrangement with HARPER *and* BROTHERS, *Copyright.*

(Continued from last week)

I felt sorry for poor Tevkin. Turning half-way around in my seat, I took to eying the Hebrew poet. I felt disappointed. That this prosaic-looking old man should have written the lines that I had read at the Astor Library seemed inconceivable. The fact, however, that he was the father of the tall, stately, beautiful girl whose image was ever before me ennobled his face.

I stepped over to him and said: "You are Mr. Tevkin, aren't you? Allow me to introduce myself. Levinsky."

He bowed, grasping my hand, evidently loath to take his eyes off the chess-players.

"I read some of your poems the other day," I added.

"My poems?" he asked, coloring.

"Yes; I had heard of them, and as I happened to be at the Astor Library I asked for your three volumes. I read several things in each of them. I liked them tremendously."

He blushed again. "It seems an age since they were written," he said, in confusion. "Those were different days."

We sat down at a secluded table. To propitiate the proprietor and the waiter I ordered hot cheese-cakes. I offered to order something for Tevkin, but he declined, and he ordered a glass of tea, with the tacit understanding that he was to pay for it himself.

"Why don't you give us some more poems like those?"

He produced his business card, saying, "This is the kind of poetry that goes to America."

The card described him as a "general business agent and real-estate broker for people who wanted to sell or buy soda-and-cigarette stands, newsstands, laundries, grocery-stores, delicatessen-stores, butcher shops, cigar-stores, book-stores, and what not, from a peddler's push-cart to a "parcel" of real estate or an interest in a small factory. Scores of stores and stands change hands in the Ghetto every day, the purchaser being usually a workman who has saved up some money with an eye to business.

"Does it pay?" I ventured to ask.

"I am not in it merely for the fun of it, am I?" he returned, somewhat resentfully. "Business is business and poetry is poetry. I hate to confound the two. One must make a living. Thank God, I know how to look things in the face. I am no dreamer. It is sweet to earn your livelihood."

"Of course it is. Still, dreaming is no crime, either."

"Ah, that's another kind of dreaming. Do you write?"

"Oh no," I said, with a laugh. "I am just a prosaic business man." And by way of showing that I was not, I veered the conversation back to his poetry. I sought to impress him with a sense of my deep and critical appreciation of what I had read in his three volumes. I spoke enthusiastically of most of it, but took exception to the basic idea in a poem on Job and Solomon.

"It's fine as poetry," I said. "Some lines in it are perfectly beautiful. But the parallel is not convincing."

"Why not?" he said, bristling up.

We locked horns. He was pugnacious, bitter, but ineffectual. He quoted Hebrew, he spoke partly in Yiddish and partly in English; he repeatedly used the words "subjective" and "objective"; he dwelt on Job's "obvious tragedy" and Solomon's "inner sadness," but he was a poor talker and apparently displeased with his own argument.

"Oh, I don't make myself clear," he said, in despair.

"But you do," I reassured him. "I understand you perfectly."

"No, you don't. You're only saying it to please me. But then what matters it whether a business agent has a correct conception of Solomon's psychology or not?" he said, bitterly. "Seriously, Mr. Levinsky, I am often out of sorts with myself for hanging around this café. This is the gathering-place of talent, not of business agents."

"Why? Why?" I tried to console him. "I am sure you have more talent than all of them put together. Do you think anybody in this café could write verse or prose like yours?"

He looked down, his features hardening into a frown. "Anyhow, I cannot afford the time. While I loiter here I am liable to miss a customer. I must give myself entirely to my business, entirely—every bit of myself. I must forget I ever did any scribbling."

"You are taking it too hard, Mr. Tevkin. One can attend to business and yet find time for writing."

All at once he brightened up bashfully and took to reciting a Hebrew poem. Here is the essence of it:

"Since the destruction of the Temple instrumental music has been forbidden in the synagogues. The Children of Israel are in mourning. They are in exile and in mourning. Silent is their harp. So is mine. I am in exile. I am in a strange land. My harp is silent."

"Is it your poem?" I asked.

He nodded bashfully.

"When did you compose it?"

"A few weeks ago."

"Has it been printed?"

He shook his head.

"Why?"

"I could have it printed in a Hebrew weekly we publish here, but — well, I did not care to."

"You mean *The Post*"

"Yes. Do you see it sometimes?"

"I did, once. I am going to subscribe for it. Anyhow, the poem belies itself. It shows that your harp has not fallen silent."

He smiled, flushed with satisfaction, like a shy schoolboy, and proceeded to recite another Hebrew poem:

"Most song-birds do not sing in captivity. I was once a song-bird, but America is my cage. It is not my home. My song is gone."

"This poem, too, gives itself the lie!" I declared. "But the idea of America being likened to a prison?"

"It is of my soul I speak," he said, resentfully. "Russia did not imprison it, did it? Russia is a better country than America, anyhow, even if she is oppressed by a czar. It's a freer country, too—for the spirit, at least. There is more poetry there, more music, more feeling, even if our people do suffer appalling persecution. The Russian people are really a warm-hearted people. Besides, one enjoys life in Russia better than here. Oh, a thousand times better. There is too much materialism here, too much hurry and too much prose, and—yes, too much machinery. It's all very well to make shoes or bread by machinery, but alas! the things of the spirit, too, seem to be machine-made in America. If my younger children were not so attached to this country and did not love it so, and if I could make a living in Russia now, I should be ready to go back at once."

"'Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God,'" I quoted, gaily. "It's all a matter of mood. Poets are men of moods." And again I quoted, "'Attend unto me, O my friend, and give ear unto me, O my comrade.'" I took up the cudgels for America.

He listened gloomily, leaving my arguments unanswered.

By way of broaching the subject of his daughter I steered my talk to a point that gave me a chance to refer to his little "meditation," "My Children."

"How well you do remember my poor little volumes," he said, greatly flattered. "Yes. My children love me. They are not children, but angels. And yet—God save me from having to be supported by them. They bring in a considerable sum at the end of the week, and they hate to see me work or worry. But, oh, how sweet it is to earn one's own living! Thank God, I do earn my share and my wife's. My children are bitterly opposed to it. They beg me to stay home, but I say: 'No, children mine! As long as your father can earn his bread, his bread he will earn.' That's why my humdrum occupation is so sweet to me." At this he lowered his eyes and said, with the embarrassed simper which seemed to accompany every remark of his that implied self-appreciation, "I wrote something on this subject the other day, just a line or two: 'There are instances when the jewel of poetry glints out of the prose of trade.'"

The fact that his children contributed to the maintenance of the family nest was evidently a sore spot in his heart.

His face, sensitive and mobile in the extreme, was like a cinematographic film. It recorded the subtlest change in his mood. The notion of its being a commonplace face seemed to me absurd now. It was a different image almost every minute, and my mental portrait of it was as unlike my first impression

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.

HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

Learn Electricity

IN 6 MONTHS Day-Time or ONE YEAR Evenings

PRACTICAL AND THEORETICAL WAY

You work with thousands of dollars worth of electrical apparatus. Be an Electrical Expert and double your salary. Only grammar school education required.

EARN WHILE YOU LEARN

Canadian School of Electricity, Ltd.

1237 Phillips Square.

EWING'S SEEDS

DEPENDABLE TESTED

Whether you're thinking of a simple flower bed, a vegetable garden, or an old-fashioned flower garden—you can depend on Tested Seeds. Ewings seeds are selected with meticulous care, tested, Government approved, and packed to your special order.

Your copy of the 50th Annual Catalogue is now ready.

"You can't keep a good thing down"

THE WILLIAM EWING CO. LIMITED

412-414 McGill St.

Montreal

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE

LAURENTIAN LODGE

PREFONTAINE, QUE.

Mrs. A. Labonte, Prop.

Heated hotel, hot and cold running water, sun porches and everything to make your stay agreeable. MODERN EQUIPPED COTTAGES TO RENT. Make your reservations now—Dollard 1000 W. or St. Agathe 7 Ring 4.

AMERICAN LAUNDRY

JAS. WICKHAM, Manager

We make a specialty of ROUGH DRY WORK at REASONABLE PRICES

1083 Beaver Hall Hill Lancaster 2376

ELM SHADE DAIRY

Safeguards your health

For pure milk that keeps fresh.
Pasteurized milk, cream and buttermilk.
Choice table and whipping cream.

WILBANE 1577 GEO. H. BROWN

SEEDS—BULBS—PLANTS

EVERYTHING FOR LAWNS AND GARDENS

Get Your Catalogue Today.

DUPUY & FERGUSON Phone HAr. 4567-5445

438-442 Jacques-Cartier Square, Montreal

BUY YOUR GASOLINE FROM

H. HOTTE

NINE STATIONS TO GIVE YOU SERVICE

4388 St. Urbain Street — Corner St. Lawrence and Bernard
866 St. Jacques Street — 3945 St. Lawrence Boulevard
Bridge Street (near Victoria Bridge) — 902 Notre Dame West
522 Inspector — St. Andre and Mount Royal East
Sherbrooke and Draper Streets

A New Department

Canada's trade and industry have made remarkable strides during the past decade and, keeping pace with such progress, the securities of leading Canadian enterprises have reflected marked appreciation marketwise. The number of investors has grown proportionately and it may be said that Canada has truly become a nation of investors. In recognition of this wide interest in matters pertaining to investment, THE JEWISH REVIEW has decided to publish a page every week devoted to news and comment on the principal developments in the world of finance. The financial page will be edited by those experienced in financial affairs, and will be inaugurated in an early issue.

If you are looking for
Attractions de-luxe for
Concerts . . . Vaudeville . . . Presentations
Picture Theatres . . . Parks . . . Hotels . . . Clubs
Social Affairs . . . Field Days . . . Cabarets, Etc.
GET IN TOUCH WITH
METROPOLITAN VAUDEVILLE AGENCY INC.
Room 73, Albee Building, 12 Mayor St., Montreal, P. Q.

of it as a motion picture is unlike any of its component photographs.

I parted from him without referring to his daughter, but I felt that I had won his heart, and it seemed to be a matter of days when he would invite me to his house.

The next time I saw him, on an afternoon at Yampolsky's café again, there was an elusive deference in his demeanor. He seemed to me more reserved and ill at ease than he had been on the previous occasion. Finally he said, "I had no idea you were David Levinsky, the cloak-manufacturer."

My vanity was so flattered that I was unable to restrain my face from betraying it. I answered, with a beaming smile, "I told you I was in the cloak business, didn't I?"

"I don't think you did. Anyhow, I did not know what kind of a cloak-factory yours was," he said.

"What kind do you mean?" I laughed.

"Well, I am glad to know you are so successful. There was somebody who recognized you last time you were here. Your secret leaked out."

"Secret! Well, what difference does it all make? To possess a talent like yours is a far greater success than to own a factory, even if mine were the largest in the world."

He waved his hand deprecatingly.

Our conversation was disturbed by a quarrel between two men at a near-by table. I was at a loss to make out what it was all about. Tevkin attempted to enlighten me, but I listened to him only partly, being interested in the sight of the two belligerents. All I could gather was that they were story-writers of two opposing schools. I felt, however, that their hostility was based upon professional jealousy rather than upon a divergence of artistic ideals.

Finally one of them paid his check and departed. Tevkin told me more about them. He spoke of the one who stayed in the café with admiration. "He's a real artist; some of his stories are perfect gems," he said. "He's a fine fellow, too. Only he thinks too much of himself. But then perhaps this is an inevitable part of talent, the shadow that is inseparable from the light of genius."

"Perhaps it's the engine that sets one in motion, gives it incentive."

"Perhaps. I wish I had some of it."

I reflected that he did seem to have more of "it." At all events, he did not seem to begrudge others their success. He spoke of the other people in the café with singular good-will, and even with enthusiasm, in fact.

Some of the people present I had seen on my previous visit. Of the others Tevkin pointed out a man to me who knew six languages well and had a working acquaintance with several more; another who had published an excellent Hebrew translation of some of the English poets, and a third whose son, a young violinist, "had taken Europe by storm."

An intellectual-looking Gentile made his entry. He shook hands with one of the men I had seen on the former occasion and seated himself by his side.

"Either a journalist in search of material," Tevkin explained to me in answer to a question, "or simply a man of literary tastes who is drawn to the atmosphere of this place."

The café rose in my estimation.

I learned from Tevkin that many of Yampolsky's patrons were poor working-men and that some of these were poets, writers of stories, or thinkers, but that the café was also frequented by some professional and business men. At this he directed my attention to a "Talmud-faced" man whom he described as a liquor-dealer who "would be a celebrated writer if he were not worth half a million."

The last piece of information was a most agreeable surprise to me. It made me feel safe in the place. I regarded the liquor-dealer with some contempt, however. "Pshaw! half a million. He's probably worth a good deal less. Anyhow, I could buy and sell him." At the same time I said to myself, "He's well-to-do and yet he churns around with people in whom intellectual Gentiles take an interest." I envied him. I felt cheap.

I felt still cheaper when I heard that the literary liquor-dealer generously contributed to the maintenance of *The Pen*, the Hebrew weekly with which Tevkin was connected, and that he, the liquor dealer, wrote for that publication.

It appeared that Tevkin had an office which was a short distance from the bohemian café. I asked to see it, and he yielded reluctantly.

"You can take it for granted that your office is a more imposing one than mine," he jested.

"Ah, but there was a time when all my office amounted to was an old desk. So there will be a time when yours will occupy a splendid building on Wall Street."

"That's far more than I aspire to. All I want is to make a modest living, so that my daughters should not have to go to work. They don't work in a shop, of course. One is a stenographer in a fine office and the other a school-teacher. But what difference does it make?"

His office proved to be the hall bedroom of an apartment occupied by the family of a cantor named Wolpert. We first entered the dining-room, a door connecting it with Tevkin's "office" being wide open. It was late and the gaslight was burning. Seated at a large oval table, covered with a white oil-cloth, was Wolpert and two other men, all the three of them with full beards and with the stamp of intellectual life on their faces.

"There are some queer people in the world who will still read my poetry," Tevkin said to them, by way of introducing me. "Here is one of them. Mr. Levinsky, David Levinsky, the cloak-manufacturer."

The announcement made something of a stir.

Mrs. Wolpert brought us tea. From the ensuing conversation I gleaned that these people, including Tevkin, were ardent Zionists of a certain type, and that they were part of a group in which the poet was a ruling spirit. When I happened to drop a remark to the effect that Hebrew, the language of the Old Testament, was a dead language, Wolpert exclaimed:

"Oh no! Not any longer, Mr. Levinsky. It has risen from the dead."

The other two chimed in, each in his way, the burden of their argument being that Hebrew was the living tongue of the Zionist colonists in Palestine.

"The children of our colonists speak it as American children do English," said Tevkin, exultingly. "They speak it as the sons and daughters of Jerusalem spoke it at the time of the prophets. We are no dreamers. We can tell the difference between a dream and a hard fact, can't we?"—to the other two. "For centuries the tongue of our fathers spoke from the grave to us. Now, however, it has come to life again."

He took me into his "office," lighting the gas-jet in it. A few minutes later he shut the dining-room door, his face assuming an extremely grave mien.

"By the way, an idea has occurred to me," I said. "But first I want you to know that I do not mean to profit by our spiritual friendship for purposes of a material nature. Do you believe me?"

"I certainly do. Go ahead, Mr. Tevkin."

"What I want to say is a pure matter of business. Do you understand? If you don't want to go into it, just say so, and we shall drop it."

"Of course," I answered.

We were unable to look each other in the face.

"There is a parcel of real estate in Brooklyn," he resumed. "One could have it for a song."

"But I don't buy real estate," I replied, my cheeks on fire.

He looked at the floor and, after a moment's silence, he said:

"That's all. Excuse me. I don't want you to think I want to presume upon our acquaintance."

"But I don't. On the contrary, I wish it were in my line. I should be glad to—"

"That's all," he cut me short. "Let us say no more about it." And he made an awkward effort to talk Zionism again.

CHAPTER III

The real-estate "boom" which had seized upon the five Ghettos of Greater New York a few years before was still intoxicating a certain element of their population. Small tradesmen of the slums, and even working-men, were investing their savings in houses and lots. Jewish carpenters, house-painters, bricklayers, or instalment peddlers became builders of tenements or frame dwellings, real-estate speculators. Deals were being closed, and poor men were making thousands of dollars in less time than it took them to drink the glass of tea or the plate of sorrel-soup over which the transaction took place. Women, too, were ardently dabbling in real estate, and one of them was Mrs. Chaikin, the wife of my talented designer.

Tevkin was not the first broker to offer me a "good thing" in real estate. Attempts in that direction had been made before and I had warded them all off.

Instinct told me not to let my attention be diverted from my regular business to what I considered a gamble. "Unreal estate," I would call it. My friend Nodelman was of the same opinion. "It's a poker game traveling under a false passport," was his way of putting it.

Once, as I sat in a Brooklyn street-car, I was accosted by a bewigged woman who occupied the next seat and whom I had never seen before.

"You speak Yiddish, don't you?" she began, after scrutinizing me quite unceremoniously.

"I do. Why?"

"I just wanted to know."

"Is that all?"

"Well, it is and it is not," she said, with a shrewd, good-natured smile. "Since we are talking, I might as well ask you if you would not care to take a look at a couple of new houses in East New York."

I did not interrupt her and she proceeded to describe the houses and the bargain they represented.

When she finally paused for my answer and I perpetrated a labored witticism about her "peddling real estate in street-cars" she flared up:

"Why not? Is it anything to be ashamed of or to hide? Did I steal those houses? I can assure you I paid good money for them. So why should I be afraid to speak about them. And when I say it is a bargain, I mean it. That, too, I can say aloud and to everybody in the world, because it is the truth, the holy truth. May I not live to see my children again if it is not. There!" After a pause she resumed: "Well?"

I made no reply.

"Will you come along and see the houses? It is not far from here."

I have no time."

She took up some details tending to show that by buying those two frame buildings of hers and selling them again I was sure to "clear" a profit of ten thousand dollars.

I made no reply.

"Well? Will you come along?"

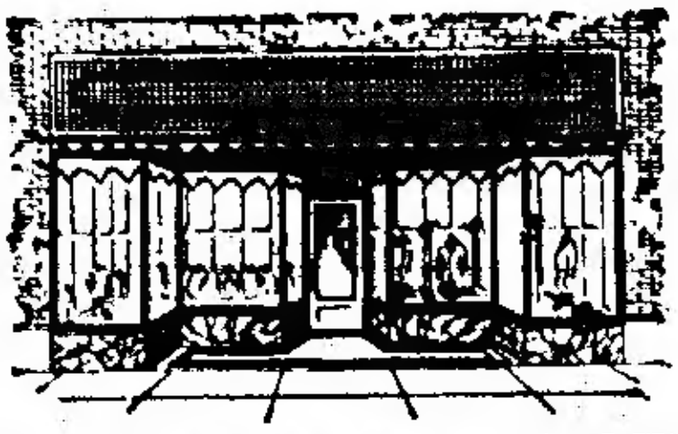
"Leave me alone, please."

"Ah, you are angry, aren't you?" she said, sneeringly. "Is it because you haven't any money?"

The awkward scene that had attended Tevkin's attempt to get me interested in his parcel haunted me. I craved to see him again and to let him sell me something. To be sure, my chief motive was a desire to cultivate his friendship, to increase my chances of being invited to his house. The risk of buying some city lots in Brooklyn seemed to be a trifling price to pay for the prospect of coming into closer relations with him. Besides, the "parcel" seemed to be a sure investment. But I was also eager to do something for him for his own sake. And so I made an appointment with him by telephone and called at his wretched little office again.

"Where is the parcel you mentioned the other day?" I began. "Where is it located?"

J. R. HANDFIELD



Copper Fronts

271-275 DeMontigny E.
Montreal

Phone
Lancaster 1867

"Never mind that," he said hotly. "There shall be no business between you and me. Nothing but pure spiritual friendship. I made a foolish mistake last time. I hate myself for it. If you were a smaller man financially I should not mind it, perhaps. As it is, it would simply mean that you help me out. It would mean charity."

I laughed and argued and insisted, and he succumbed.

We made an appointment to meet at Malbin's, a large restaurant on Grand Street that was known as the "Real Estate Exchange" of the Ghetto. There I was introduced to a plain-looking man who proved to be the then owner of the parcel, and, closed a contract for a deed.

Encouraged by this transaction, Tevkin rapidly developed some far-reaching real-estate projects in which he apparently expected me to be the central figure. One afternoon as we sat over glasses of tea at Malbin's he said:

"If you want to drink a glass of real Russian tea, come up some evening. We shall all be very glad to see you."

I felt the color mounting to my face as I said, "I don't think your daughter would like it."

"My daughter?" he asked, in amazement. "But I have three daughters."

"The one that spent some time at the Rest Kulm in the Catskills last summer."

"Anna?" he asked, with still greater surprise, as it were.

"I don't know her first name, but I suppose that's the one."

"If she was at the Rest Kulm, it's Anna."

"Well, I had the pleasure of meeting her there, but I am afraid I was not very successful with her. I said, in a partial attempt to ease a little of the

[illegible] asked it with great embarrassment.

"Nothing was the matter. A case of dislike at first sight, I suppose."

"Still—"

"You'd better ask her, Mr. Tevkin."

He made no reply, nor did he repeat his invitation. He was manifestly on pins and needles to get away, without having the courage to do so.

"So that's what you wanted to meet me for?" he muttered, looking at the wall.

"Well, I'll tell you frankly how it was, Mr. Tevkin," I said, and began with a partial lie calculated to bribe him: "I became interested in her because I heard that she was your daughter, and afterward, when I had returned to the city, I made it my business to go to the library and to read your works. My enthusiasm for your writings is genuine, however, I assure you, Mr. Tevkin. And when I went to that café it was for the purpose of making your acquaintance, as much for your own sake as for hers. There, I have told you the whole story."

There was mixed satisfaction and perplexity in his look.

The next morning my mail included a letter from him. It was penned in Hebrew. It read like a chapter of the Old Testament. He pointed out, with exquisite tact, that it was merely as a would-be courtier that I had failed to find favor in his daughter's eyes—something that is purely a matter of taste and chance. He then went on to intimate that if the unfortunate little situation rendered it at all inconvenient for me to visit his house he did not see why he and I could not continue our friendly relations.

"If I have found as much grace in thine eyes as thou hast found in mine," he wrote, "it would pain me to forfeit thy friendship. Let the unpleasant incident be forgotten, then. I have a very important proposition to make. But should it fail to arouse thine interest, why, then, let all business, too, be eliminated, and let our bond be one of unalloyed friendship. I have been hungry for a fellowspirit for years and in thee I have found one at least. Shall I be estranged from thee for external causes?"

Whereupon he went into raptures over a prospective real-estate company of which he wanted me to be a leading shareholder. Companies or "combines" of this sort were then being formed on the East Side by the score and some of them were said to be reaping fabulous profits.

My Hebrew, which had never been perfect (for the Talmud is chiefly in Chaldaic and Agamaic), was by now quite out of gear. So my answer was framed partly in Yiddish, but mostly in English—the English being tacitly intended for his daughter, although he understood the language perfectly. I said, in substance, that I was going to be as frank as he was, that I did not propose to invest more money in real estate, and that I asked to be allowed to call on his daughter. The following passage was entirely in English:

"I have made a misleading impression on Miss Tevkin. I have done myself a great injustice and I beg for a chance to repair the damage. In business I am said to know how to show my goods to their best advantage. Unfortunately, this instinct seems often to desert me in private life. There I am apt to put my least attractive ware in the show-window, to expose some unlovable trait of my character, while whatever good there may be in me eludes the eye of a superficial acquaintance.

"Please assure your daughter that it is not to force my attentions upon her that I am asking for an interview. All I want is to try to convince her that her image of me is, spiritually speaking, not a good likeness."

(Continued on page 21)

Preventing Fires

THE risk of a fire by spontaneous combustion is kept to the minimum when "Fire-tite" Oily Waste Cans are placed at convenient points throughout the plant or factory.

"Fire-tite" Oily Waste Cans are sturdily built of galvanized steel. They have high legs and the lid closes automatically.

"Fire-tite" Oily Waste Cans have been approved by the Fire Underwriters. They are made in three sizes, and priced right.

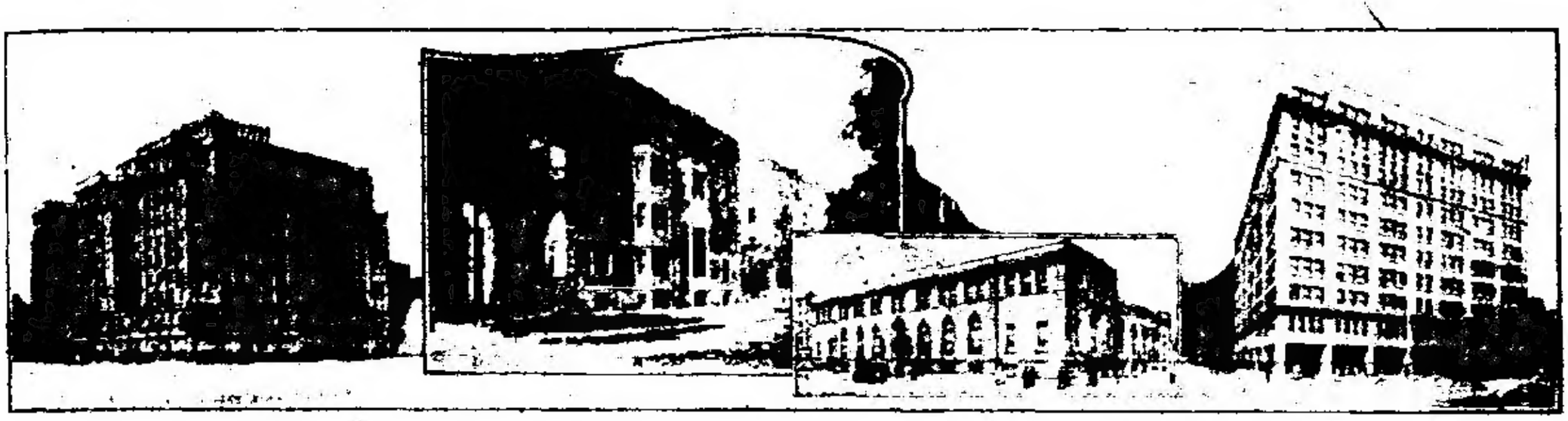
Other lines: Corrugated Siding, Sky-Lights, Ventilators—everything in sheet metal work up to ⅛" plate.

GEO. W. REED
& COMPANY, LIMITED
Established 1852
779 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.
LAncaster 8271

SPECIALIST IN MINING, OIL and INDUSTRIAL STOCKS

MAURICE J. BOULIANNE
MEMBER MONTREAL CURB
Orders executed on
STANDARD STOCK & MINING EXCHANGE
Board Room Facilities
Direct Private Wires
406 NOTRE DAME ST. W., MONTREAL
J. F. O'Donnell, Manager Montreal Office
Tel. Plateau 1170
Offices at Toronto, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Three Rivers, Chicoutimi

ROUNTREE & COMPANY
INVESTMENT BROKERS
1174 Phillips Place, Montreal, P. Q.
Members of Consolidated
Mining and Oil Exchange
Orders Executed on All Markets



MONTREAL **$25,000,000 BUILDING PROGRAM** TORONTO

Harbour 6746
M.E. Coshof BS. AE.
Architecture & Engineering
1237 Phillips Square, Rooms 3 & 4
MONTREAL

INCINERATORS
DECARIE BOILER & INCINERATOR CO.
7594 ST. HUBERT ST. MONTREAL

TEL. HARBOUR 3348 ROOM 209
U. T. BENOIT
ARCHITECT
311 ST. JAMES WEST Montreal

REALTY NEWS

M. E. Coshof, Architect: Plans have been completed. Sub trades being called. Four storey apartment building, corner Prince Arthur and Pamille Sts. H. Gertler owner, seven suites, oak floors, frigidaire, incinerators, pre-cast fire places, sliding walls and every other modern improvements. Starting construction shortly.

Lavigne Window Shade Co. equipped an apartment house for M. Mas at Girouard near Terrebonne, Que.

F. Murray sold to Fisher & Greenberg Construction Co. lots Nos. 177-1, 183, Notre Dame de Grace ward, measuring 50 by 90 feet, without buildings and fronting on Girouard avenue for $1,600.

S. Bierbrier sold to W. Duncan for No. 1161 St. James ward measuring 52 ft. x 74½ feet, without buildings and fronting on Amherst street for $7,000.

Beaubien Limited sold to E. Kahan et al 30 lots Nos. 37-84 to 93, city of Outremont, measuring 25,602 feet without buildings and fronting on Dollard street, for $25,000.

Wanted Executive Secretary and Office Manager, young man with knowledge of accountancy and bookkeeping and capable correspondent to take charge of permanent office and staff, to supervise the business of the Jewish Hospital Organization and to act as Secretary to the Executive. Should have knowledge of Jewish language. Apply in writing marked confidential, stating age, experience, education, giving references to Allan Bronfman, Michael Hirsch, joint chairmen Jewish Hospital Campaign Committee, 205 Drummond Building.

Mrs. E. Bourque sold to H. Rosenfeld Lot No. 7-20, St. Edward ward with buildings bearing the civic Nos. 6850 to 6852, fronting on St. Hubert street for $17,000.

B. Levine sold to Mrs. T. Hampson Lot No. 425-1, part 2, part 4, St. Jean Baptiste ward, measuring 67 by 81 feet with buildings bearing the civic Nos. 4124 to 4126, fronting on St. Lawrence boulevard, for $25,000.

The Russian Government has returned to the Jewish Community at Kaunitz, near Wilna, fourteen Scrolls of the Law, which the Soviet troops carried away in 1921, during the Russian occupation of Poland.

STELCO
on acknowledged mark of Quality wherever Steel is used.

CUT FLOORING NAILS
MADE FROM NEW BILLET STEEL PLATES
ASSURING UNIFORMITY IN WEIGHT, SHAPE AND COUNT
Samples sent on request
The Steel Company of Canada Limited
Montreal Hamilton Toronto Winnipeg

FREDERICK G. TODD
LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT
310 Castle Building. UP. 7263

MEDICAL SPEED

"Quick, quick, get up and dressed and ready for the examination. Dr. Lewis considered his visitor Herman, who had been waiting for three hours to see the doctor.

But doctor [illegible] recommended Herman.

"Don't waste my time on [illegible] cases," snapped the doctor and before the poor fellow had a chance to [illegible] was out the great specialist was putting down his clothes. After examining his heart and lungs he turned to his patient in anger.

"Why do you foolish people come [illegible] bothering me? Why did you come to me, tell me? You are perfectly normal."

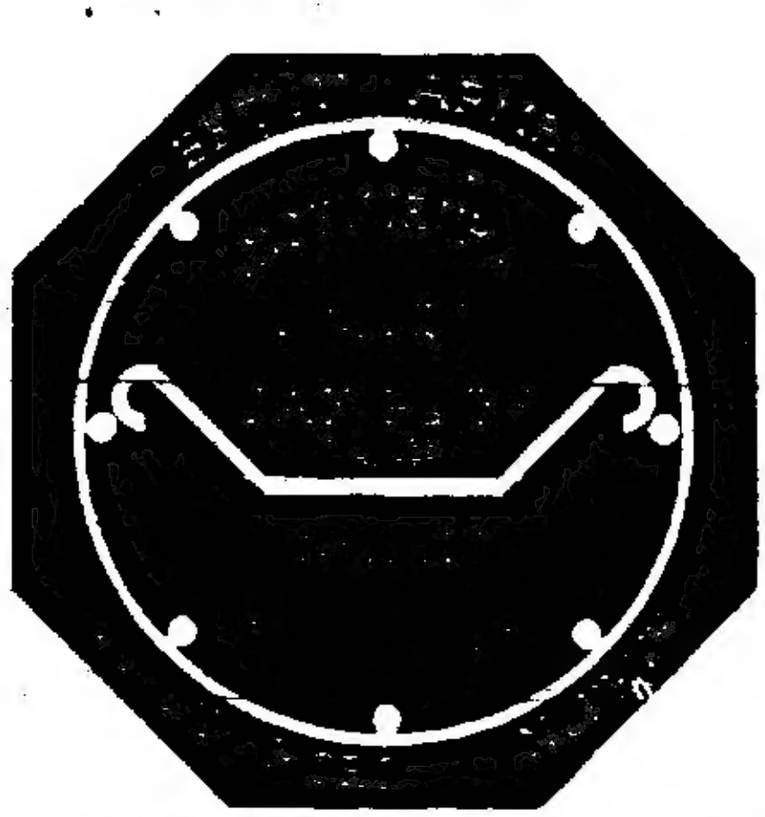
But, doctor, said Herman in despair, I only came here to collect a claim for the Beth Israel Old Folks Home.

ALBERT E. MARTIN LIMITED
Telephones: Westmount 8811-2-3-4
[MORTGAGES COLLECTIONS INSURANCE VALUATIONS]
4839 Sherbrooke St. West
at Victoria Ave. WESTMOUNT

N. M. MACKIE
Plumbing and Heating
TEL. WESTMOUNT 5057
30 York Ave., Westmount, Que.

FLOORITE
"The Floor Everlasting"
Floorite—"The Floor Everlasting"
Floorcote—Tile Design
Floorcrete—Crumb Stone Base Floorite Finish
Floor-on-Laid—The Floor Distinctive
Floorlide—Reinforced
Lino-Silo—The Sheet Tread
Canadian Floorite & Insulating Co.
415 Harvard Ave., Montreal
JOE ROSS WALNUT 1535

THORNBURGS-LARSEN LIMITED
GROWERS OF TREES, FLOWERING SHRUBS, PERENNIALS, VINES ETC.
AGENTS FOR GARDEN ORNAMENTS
[You are invited to visit our beautiful Sales Stations at Sherbrooke St. and Hudson Ave., Montreal West.]
We. 0182 *Tombovery Office*, 835 Wolseley St.



Reinforcing Steel—Floretyle (permanent or removable)—Metal Lath
Drummond Building, Montreal - Uptown 2121

S. FRIEDMANN & SONS

PALESTINE WINES BRANDY and LIQUORS

Use these Liquors the whole year through

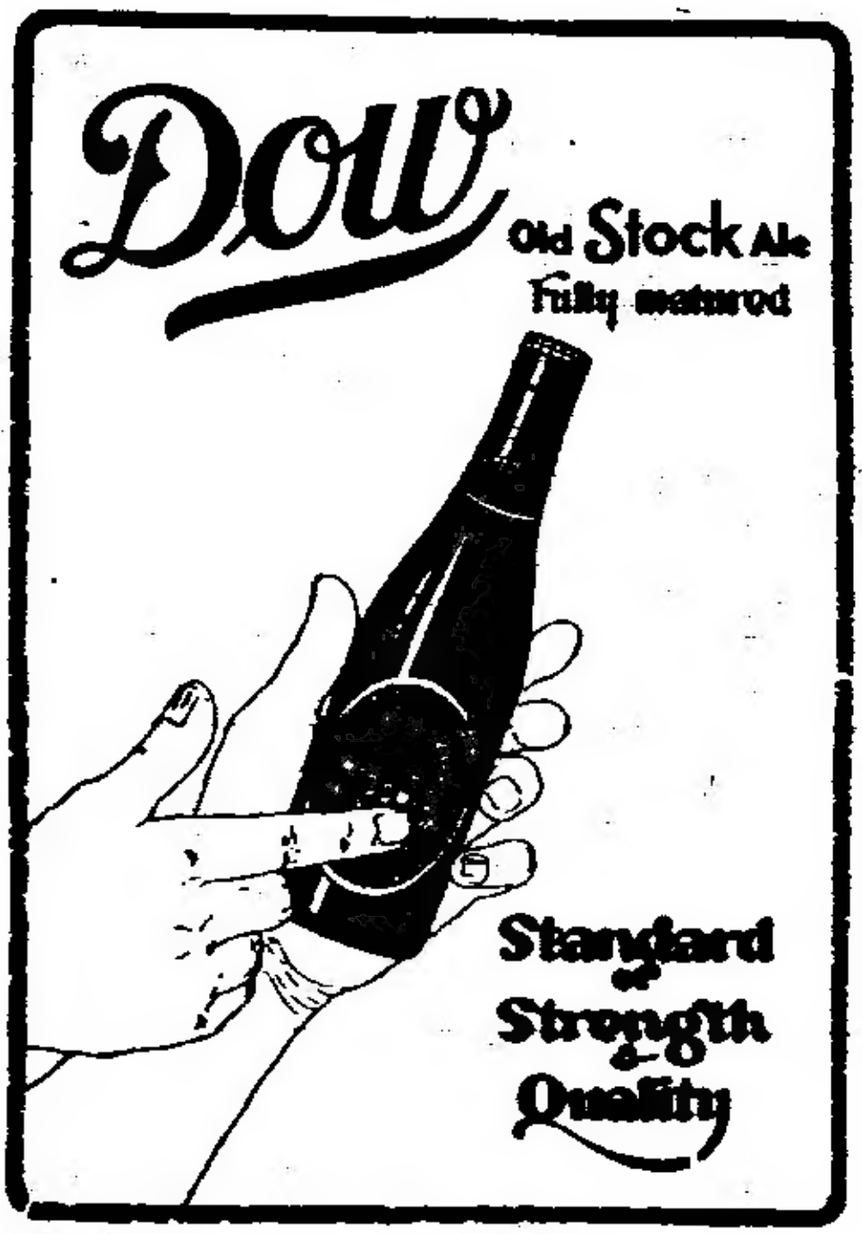
You will be encouraging Palestinian labour and industries as well as securing the purest and highest qualities of liquors. The old-established firm of S. Friedmann and Sons has long been renowned for the purity and superior quality of its wines and brandies and has been endorsed by leading chemists and renowned heads of French and American Universities..

ASK FOR

Friedmann's Palestine Wines & Liquors

Dow Old Stock Ale

Fully matured



Standard Strength Quality

Three Weddings

(Continued from page 5)

throng there flitted upon her half-closed eyes swift visions of strange figures; of bearded men in long black satin caftans, white stockings and immense hats of fur, of women glancing demurely out of corners, with huge earrings and small, pointed, white headdresses on their wigs. And now her old heart began to flutter violently. It was a wedding at which she found herself, her own wedding! All day neither food nor water had crossed her lips, all day she had not been left alone for a moment. Her mother had been with her all day, weeping nearly all the time, and now she was still with her and still weeping.

"Daughter mine, dear daughter mine, remember what a great and holy day this is for you, it is your day of fasting and prayer, your Day of Atonement. Fast and pray my daughter, that you may have children who will be good and pious, that you may be privileged to raise them up for the marriage canopy, and for the Torah and for good works."

And now others have gathered round her, her friends and playmates, and one of them whispers in her ear that she has just seen him, she has seen the bridegroom! He has dark hair and pale skin, but the color of his eyes she could not tell for they are lowered all the time. Oh, he is handsome, he is handsome!

And she, the bride, who has not yet seen the bridegroom, for he comes from another city, feels she is going to swoon on the instant, for so strange a feeling sweeps over her; it is fear and bewilderment and something else—something new that makes the heart strain like a bird eager to fly out. And she flings her arms around her mother's neck and she weeps and cries:

"Oh, mamashe, mamashe, I don't want to leave you. I don't want to leave you."

And her mother takes her in her arms as though she were a little child, and comforts her, and tells her what a holy thing it is to be a wife and a mother in Israel, tells her she must only pray to God and her husband will love her and be kind to her, and her children will rejoice the hearts of all people for their goodness and their piety and their learning. And again she whispers in her ear tenderly of cer-

Dallas Plumbing & Heating Co.
J. DALLAS, Prop.
Jobbing Promptly Attended to
128 DORCHESTER ST. WEST
TEL. LANCASTER 0816

CRESCENT 6435
D. BAILEY
General Plasterer
Wire & Wood Lathing
8204 St. Andre Street.

Make a Tennis Court on your vacant ground with Security Chain Link Fencing
An economical, sturdy fencing which CAN'T rust and will not sag or bulge. Phone, or drop us a card, and we will be glad to show you how you can erect a tennis court on your property at surprisingly economical cost.
CHerrier 2197
SECURITY FENCE COMPANY LIMITED
2651 St. Catherine St. East - - Montreal

Telephone Atlantic 0006
J. A. ROY
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
Installing and Repairing Motors, Lights and Bells
5838 Durocher Street Montreal

L. LINETSKY
Painting - - - Decorating Contractor
Crescent 8818 5148 Clark Street

LANCASTER 2406 Bus. Ambrose 3972
E. TREMBLAY
Plumber — Roofer Contractors
927 Perrault Lane Montreal

PHONE, CLAIRVAL 6168-J
THOS. DAVY
Painter and Paperhanger
Custom work and Imitation Marble a specialty
1861 WILLIAM DAVID

A most convenient outfit for the modern kitchen, a Combination
Gurney
coal and gas range

LICENSED
Montreal Wood Parquetry Floor Co.
Contractors and Dealers in
WIL. 6146
Fine Hardwood Floors, Wax, Wax Brushes and General Floor Supplies
706 Fulford Street, Montreal, Que.

CONSULT WITH US ON YOUR FLOORING NEEDS
We have in stock at all times
BIRCH, MAPLE, OAK AND BEECH
Seven modern dryers to dry all kinds of wood
CANADA FLOORING CO., LIMITED
BEAUMONT STREET, MONTREAL

THOMAS BONAR & CO. (CANADA) LIMITED
Mount Royal Bag Factory
TELEPHONE WEST 7630
MONTREAL 606 De Courcelles St.
Manufacturers and importers all grades Jute and Cotton Canvas and Paddings
DUNDEE, SCOTLAND LONDON, ENGLAND NEW YORK, U.S.A.

EXTRA WALL BEAUTY FROM THIS MODERN TREATMENT
DURALITH
PERFECTED BY ARCHITECTS

n things that bring the blood to r face and make her hide her ad in her mother's bosom.

Now the old woman has lifted her head from her own bosom to which it had sunk, her eyes open wider and she gazes with surprise upon the glittering assembly in her daughter's home. Why do they stand about or sit and talk? What are they waiting for? Why isn't the bride seated on her throne? Why don't they lead the groom to drop the veil over her face? And why is there no music? And is the canopy read? And is the badchan here? And if he is, why doesn't he hold forth and entertain the guests with his sing-song rhymes? She must find her daughter and ask her all these things.

But she does not stir. The old woman remains in her arm-chair and the next moment fancy has resumed its reign over her mind. And it is she herself who is seated on the bridal throne, dressed in her bridal robes, the veil which the groom has just dropped covering her face. And now there comes forward and stands before her, a long, lean individual, with a thin unkempt beard, and large piercing eyes. It is the badchan, the wedding-minstrel, who is about to deliver the pre-canopial address. A deep and solemn hush has descended on the assembly, except that the women are already sniffling in anticipation. And the minstrel begins:

Oh dear little bride, now weep and pray
On this your holy wedding day!
From your mother's home you now must stray
Like a bird that flies from the nest away
And who can tell what God ordains
For you today, what trials and pains,—

The women are all weeping now and the men nod and make whispering remarks on the wonderful talents of the minstrel. The latter continues and discourses in an uninterrupted flood of rhymes, on the duties of the wife and the burdens of the husband, on the grief of bearing and rearing children, on fate and happiness, on life and death. A burst of music follows the conclusion of his address to the bride. The time has come to start the procession to the canopy.

Up starts the old woman. The hum among the guests has grown louder. There are hearty cries and greetings. The Reverend Doctor Clinton Wordsworth Levy has arrived.

In the meantime another participant in the great event, a person of much greater importance in the scheme of it, has been bustling about among the guests in a fever of impatience over the tardiness of the clergyman. It is the bride's mother, the daughter of the old woman whose mind, by the mercy of a kind Providence, has become the habitation of such gentle and anaesthetic memories. The bride's mother is a woman of ample proportions, with placid features, large lachrymose eyes, and hair kept credibly blond by the expensive skill of a widely advertised specialist. She is at this moment, to all appearances, in a condition bordering on hysterics. She is like a maddened whale lashing about in the sea represented by her guests, churning it into foam wherever she passes through it. She is feverishly concerned over the impression that each detail leaves on these guests. She is tremendously worried, lest this or that should fail to impress them as the finest and the most expensive conceivable. She is also an-

We install
PRACTICAL METAL
weather strippings on all types of windows and doors.
Get our recommendations and prices before placing your work.
All work done by first class carpenters.
"Leave the windows to us"
Cresswell-Pomeroy
LIMITED
3989 St. Ambroise Street.
WESTMOUNT 1340-0

J. G. BOWLES & CO., LIMITED
Wholesale Importers
Wrapping Papers Wrapping Twines
Now Located at 162 KING STREET, MONTREAL
New Telephone Number MARQUETTE 4087
J. G. BOWLES, President - - - Formerly of Bowles Bros. Regd.

R. D. CLARK AND SONS LIMITED
PLASTERING CONTRACTORS
Nothing too large — Nothing too small
Our repair department can attend to work same day as ordered
PHONE UP. 1032 1672 LINCOLN AVE.

TEL. LA. 9263 TEL. LA. 9264
LAVIGNE WINDOW SHADE CO.
"A Shade Better"
Window Shades and Draperies Made to Order
Measurements and Estimates Free.
1159-1161 BLEURY ST. near Dorchester

S. FONTANA
Concrete-Contractor
Executed all concrete work on building at Milton & St. Lawrence Blvd. Also work on buildings for J. Gilbert.
7190 Waverly Street. CRESCENT 5018

Belair 3414
S. M. FRANK
PLUMBING and HEATING CONTRACTOR
125 Villeneuve W. MONTREAL

TEL. ATLANTIC 3871
ROMEO ROBERT
PLASTERER CONTRACTOR
505 ST. ROCH. MONTREAL
PARK EXTENSION

GUERTIN REG'D
Master Painter
MODERATE RATES
5743 Christophe Colomb Calumet 1634

H. TRUCHON
Electric Contractor and Dealer
Fixtures Installations Repairs
Winding of Motors of Any Description
TELEPHONE CHERRIER 1747
1380 St. Catherine St. East
Montreal

HOME DECORATING
USE FOR BEST RESULTS
Varnishes ELASTICA Paints
PRODUCTS FOR EVERY PURPOSES
MADE IN CANADA BY
INTERNATIONAL VARNISH CO. Limited
TORONTO

TEL. WALNUT 6168
H. R. CASSIDY
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
(Limited)
130 GRAND BLVD. MONTREAL

N. Marzitelli Construction Limited
Sewer and Rock Excavations Foundation and Concrete Air Compressor Service
Crescent 3229
7182 ST. LAWRENCE BOULEVARD

At 5859—West 5645 1023 Central Road Cote des Neiges
W. J. SMITH
Artificial Stone
ART STONE WORK ON BUILDINGS OF ALL KINDS
Recently completed art stone work on A. Kadish's apartment building corner Old Orchard Ave. and Sherbrooke Street West.

RED INDIAN

MOTOR OIL

Cyclo Gas

(NO KNOCK)

MOTOR FUEL

MARATHON

HI-TEST

GASOLINE

products of

McCOLL-FRONTENAC

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED

EVEREADY LAYERBILT

Flat layers mean increased life and cheaper power, with less chance for trouble — that is why most battery-powered sets are "going Layerbilt" these days. Patented Eveready Layerbilt construction makes it possible to pack more current-making material in a given space. Buy Eveready Layerbilt "B" batteries for longer and better service. You'll save money.

Canadian National Carbon Co., Limited

Calgary Vancouver TORONTO Montreal Winnipeg

Have you heard the new Eveready Radio Sets!

10

she got excited? She had the nerve to tell me that a girl can get married in any dress at all. Did you ever? In the end I had to put on a ready-made dress that she altered to fit me. All the time, I can tell you, I wasn't such a bad looking bride after all. Believe me I was a little better looking in those days. There was a newspaper reporter there and he took my pictures to put it in the papers and it would surely have gone in, only the poor fellow lost his job the next day.

Languidly the bride's mother powdered her cheeks and powdered her nose.

"No," she went on, "I cannot say that I got many presents. My Barney had lots of wealthy relatives, even in those days, but very few of them let themselves be heard from. I got a set of cutlery from his sister, a nice piece of cut glass from his younger sister, and an uncle of his gave us a large butter dish with a glass cover. The funniest thing was the way I got my

from two different cousins of his. Everybody laughed. And you think my wedding was such a big affair? Believe me, for those days it was pretty good. We had two carriages and Barney and I, and his mother and my mother and his father and my father rode in an automobile. I remember all the way to the hall my mother kept crying. 'What are you crying about?' I asked her. 'My mother cried when I got married, so I am crying, when you get married!' she answered. 'Did you ever!' So I said: 'Well, will I have to cry when my daughter gets married?' And Barney comes right in and says: 'There! She has daughters already!' Oh, he was always terrible, my Barney!"

And the good woman went right on and described everything about her wedding with the greatest minuteness, the hall, the band, the canopy, the fine voice of the cantor and above all, the wedding supper. But soon the topic became ex-

(Continued on page 15)

COMMENTARIES

By Rabbi HARRY J. STERN, *of Montreal,*
Associate Contributing Editor

Cheerfulness and Judaism

The Succoth Festival is at hand with its proclamation of joy and cheerfulness. Joy has ever been a most important element in the Religion of the Jew. Our anti-Semites oft said that Judaism was a joyless religion. Its Sabbaths they said, were gloomy its laws too stringent—its God jealous its whole discipline ruthless "Thou shalt not". Of course, to Jews, such charges are preposterous. They need no refutation.

The interesting fact about Judaism is that it ever emphasized "this life". It troubled itself little about the next world. And concerning this life, Judaism taught "Thou shalt rejoice". Judaism was ever therefore the enemy of asceticism. Unlike Christianity, it did not demand of its adherents, the punishment of body. It did not teach that the flesh must be subjugated. Rather did it teach its followers to spiritualize the bodily wants and instincts.

Thus Judaism through its note of joy gave courage and strength to the heart of the Jew. No matter how the world mistreated him—he was sustained by a religion of cheer.

This machine age of ours, however, is bringing much despair in the lives of many. Fear, economic fear, especially has overtaken many a soul. Anger and worry are thieves of man's happiness. A greater interest in Judaism can help a man have that healthy mindedness which makes life worth living. The ancient sage pronounced a truth, "A merry heart is a good medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones."

The Blowing of the Shofar on Sabbath

A correspondent asks me to enlighten him—"Why the Shofar was sounded in the Temple on Rosh Hashanah which occurred this year on the sabbath?" He points out that not in accordance with the "din" to sound the Shofar on the first day of the New Year occurring on Sabbaths.

My reply. The Mishna Rosh Hashonah IV, tells us that as long as the Temple existed in Jerusalem, the Shofar was blown only there on a Sabbath Day, but not in other places. After the destruction of the Temple, R. Johanen ben Zakkai declared that in Jabneh, it being the seat of the Sanhedrin, the Shofar should be blown on Sabbath as well; the seat of the Torah being Tantamount to the Holy of Holies, and this decision of Johanen ben Zakkai was afterward applied to every place where a court of justice sat or the spiritual head of the Jewish people (Asheri, R. H. IV) resided.

No good reason is given by the Amoraim for not having the Shofar blown outside of the Temple on the Sabbath. They try to explain—but without foundation. And a rabbinical reason advanced is the following: "A man who does not know how to use the Shofar might be induced to carry the same three in public places on a Sabbath to an expert in order to learn it, and so violate the Sabbath, and for this reason the Rabbis forbade the blowing of the Shofar on Sabbath. Of course, Orthodox Jews do not blow on the first day if it happens on Sabbath. Reform Jews observe only one day of Rosh Hashanah and blow the Shofar in their Temples. For Reform Jews, their Temples are as sacred to them as Jabneh was to the Jews in the days of R. Jochanan ben Zakkai—where the Shofar was sounded even on the Sabbath."

College of Jewish Studies

The Temple Emanu-El College of Jewish Studies commences its second academic year on Monday evening, October 28th. This is good news indeed. Last year hundreds of young men and women from every section of Montreal availed themselves of studying Judaism in the school. The same may be expected this coming year. All courses in the College are open to the general public for their cultural and instructional value. One may even register as an "auditor" and not as a regular student. The teaching staff consists of men who are authorities in the various fields of Jewish thought. We congratulate Mr. Abraham Sommer through whose generosity the College is made possible.

LEY & McALLAN LIMITED
Floral Experts
1432 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST (near Bishop) UPtown 7890

Weekly Health Service

THE BOTTLE OF MEDICINE

A distinguished English physician has told us that Health is found in [illegible] bottle of medicine. He emphasized the fact that there is no sufficient stress upon the value of medicine. There are a few drugs which we should not be without, but these [illegible] of the [illegible] of certain diseases. Their value depends however upon their proper use. They must be taken at certain times and in quantities [illegible]

The fact that [illegible] the use of [illegible] results in the [illegible] of medicine self-murdered with the idea that the bottle of medicine will cure disease, which what is required is a closing in the [illegible] of life if [illegible] of [illegible] requires rest [illegible] which the sufferer [illegible] health are not to be [illegible] taking [illegible] medicine.

The fundamental [illegible] is to secure the proper nutrition of the body. This means that the following must receive attention: food, fresh air and sunlight, exercise and rest, and cleanliness. No one of these can be neglected if the health of the body is to be maintained. It is practically useless to think of one without the other. Neglect of any one of these impairs the health of the person who is careless. Neglect in such cases means disease, and while it is true that the human body will stand considerable strain, it will not permit of those. Neglect of one or more of the laws of health means lack of bodily harmony, or disease of the body. Health or harmony cannot be restored by taking a bottle of medicine when it is the manner of living which needs to be corrected. Prevention lies in the removal of the cause, which in such cases is neglect of the body needs.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

[illegible] show that the [illegible] of the European population which has been coming to any marked extent to immigration into [illegible] the Jewish section, [illegible] with industrial and commercial pursuits

Every Friday

The copy book stuff says: "The world is round. Ships have sailed around the world". The seasons change and some days its rains and on clear nights the moon shines down on the St. Lawrence River where Montreal is and upon Scarboro Bluffs where Toronto is. Rabbi Eisendrath has explained fully what he meant by his much-discussed editorial, "We Parents," which appeared in this paper lately. A. B. Bennett, his co-contributing editor, has explained fully why he took Rabbi Eisendrath to task for it in the Review. Neither seems able to resist the impression that kindly feeling between them and between the rabbi and the Toronto Jews is inevitable.

The Review has sought to treat this entire incident of Rabbi Eisendrath's editorial and its effect with the same composure and impartiality that some communal event with which the Review itself had no direct connection. It reminds its readers that its news columns boldly displayed an item about a "protest meeting" held to express opposition to the rabbi and his editorial. In strict truth that meeting was not held to express indignation against Rabbi Eisendrath, the Review, the editorial or anything. The Review has since been informed that the assembly in the first place was a Palestine Emergency Fund meeting. Toward the close of the meeting, some took, as the saying goes in Yiddish, cast into the water a stone which it would have been hard for ten men to raise up. Some of those who took part may possibly have agreed with Rabbi Eisendrath's editorial but disagreed with its methods. What they disagreed with unquestionably was their own views. Anyway, excitement is said to have run high. Heated resolutions to censure were the result of mob psychology induced by a few men with private axes to grind, the stripe of men who march behind open banners which they make goats or asses or what not, with a herd of gullible misled followers. It is not the first time and will not be the last time that unscrupulous persons have used a cause to further their own personal affairs. Demagogues know how easily malleable are mankind's emotions.

The Review has received a long letter on the subject of the editorial and discussion from H. Brown, of Toronto, in which Mr. Brown made all the observations he wanted to make. It has also published a letter from D. Kerbel, of Toronto, the one outstanding person who had the courage to express himself on the amount due to date and to ask for it. The Review is disappointed that a better man than Rabbi Eisendrath has not been found to fill Rabbi Fasinwirth's place. It is rumoured that numerous other persons were of the determination to write to the Review and to cancel their subscriptions. Others are even said to have sent such messages but never delivered them after they changed their minds or the mail was delayed. While it is the policy of the Review to publish any worthy letters, letters are pernicious, there is no question but that often a letter writer would and ought to. The Review might have dedicated quite a few columns to such communications. But somehow people are sometimes inclined to attach importance upon letters written in heat and published in the first indignation.

It would be interesting to those hysterically over-wrought persons who [illegible] the Review against the Eisendrath editorial that not [illegible] reached this office from any Zionist [illegible] in Montreal. As far as this column is aware [illegible] the two other Jewish papers here [illegible] meeting. Certain Zionists saw nothing [illegible] and even said they agreed with it. Can any [illegible] way in Montreal and another [illegible] there were agitators who wanted [illegible] and in Montreal there were not?

[illegible] interest to readers of the Review to know [illegible] writing it and no person who has written [illegible] called it to some group. It was [illegible] Zionist leaders that no one writing in [illegible] the Zionist world as well. It was said just [illegible] with the Zionist leaders. [illegible] Review knew everything. Every [illegible] with them. For, from the [illegible] there seems to arise [illegible] often the effect [illegible] mission of the Review is to [illegible] readers. This is the one [illegible] by the mere price of subscription.

f.f.c.

IS THAT YOUR SMOKE

Why waste heat and money

When a householder begins to use

Semet-Solvay Coke

all of his neighbours realize why it is acclaimed

The Clean Fuel

which cuts ⅓ off your fuel bill.

The Standard Fuel Co.

ELgin 7151

Patronize Jewish Review Advertisers

CANADIAN JEWISH REVIEW

AN IMPARTIAL MEDIUM FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF JEWISH NEWS AND VIEWS

Published Weekly by the Canadian Jewish Review

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL
Suite 10, 614 St. James Street
Phones Marquette 1203-4-5

TORONTO OFFICE TORONTO
Suite 119, 319 Bay Street
Phones Elgin 1436-7

Entered as Second-Class Mail at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., in December, 1921

Subscription Price, $3.00 per Year. United States, $3.50

To insure publication, all correspondence and news matter must reach this Office by Tuesday evening of each week.

G. W. Cohen, *Manager.* A. Selick, *Business Manager.*

F. F. Cohen, *Editor.*

Contributing Editors

Rabbi Maurice N. Eisendrath Rabbi Harry J. Stern.

A. B. Bennett

Canadian Jewish Review invites correspondence on subjects of interest to the Jewish people, but disclaims responsibility for endorsement of the views expressed by the writers. All correspondence must be signed with the full name of the writer.

OCTOBER 16, 1939 VOLUME X, NUMBER 53

Three Weddings

(Continued from page 12)

hausted. She became restless again. She arose and took up some of the things on the gift table. Then she again complained of the minister who was so slow in arriving.

"That's how it is, Mrs. Pomeroy," she explained. "You arrange everything and everything of the best and finest, and something must go wrong. Did you ever? I wonder who this minister thinks he is? Goodness knows, if it wasn't for my husband, he'd still be getting the same salary he got last year. When he comes, I'll certainly tell him what I think of him for keeping us waiting here all this time—Oh, did he come already? Oh, Dr. Levy, I am so glad to see you here. Such an honor, such an honor!"

Now it behooves us to take note of still another participant in the solemn and decisive event that we are recording—a person of the greatest importance of all, the bride herself. Much more than either of the others, she found waiting irksome and annoying for the little canker of boredom had nested early in her bosom, nor did she find as ready to hand the things in this life to which one must cling if one is to keep afloat on the ocean of time and be saved from sinking into its depths of blankness and nothingness. So she smoked one cigarette after another, lighting each one from the butt of the preceding one, as she rested on a settle, half sitting and half-lying in an attitude of languid resignation. Near her sat, reclined, or lay prone, her best friends, her bridesmaids, all of them looking remarkably alike, all of them think, dressed in white, and smoking cigarettes out of long elegant holders.

"That clergyman, as he likes to call himself," the bride remarked, emitting a cloud of diaphanous smoke through her ruby lips and racial little nose, "has a notion that he is the cricket's whistle. He makes me furiously tired."

"You are unfair, Billie," crooned one of the bridesmaids whose name was Dickie, "I think Clinton Wordsworth is downright cute. He has such a stunning dimple in his chin and he blushes so intriguingly."

"You don't have to advertise you've got a crush on him, Dickie," another bridesmaid intervened. "We all know it."

"Did you hear what Beryl did to him when he married her last Sunday?" queried Dickie. "She got the poor fellow so confused, he forgot his lines."

"What it's all for is more than I can figure out," sighed the bride.

"What do you mean?" asked Dickie.

"Oh, this marriage business."

"Well, what on earth are you marrying Ira for?" someone asked.

"That's the question I've been asking myself all day, "the bride, replied. "I suppose I may just as well marry him as not," she continued wearily, "It has certain advantages, I admit. It gives you a certain standing, a base of operations, as it were."

"But listen Billie, how about the natural consequence of marriage?" interposed the youngest of the bridesmaids who was still at college and at that time taking a seminar in "The Basic Social Institutions."

"What is the natural consequence of marriage?" inquired the bride.

"Why children, of course!" the bridesmaid proclaimed.

"Nonsense, my dear," the bride admonished. "Children are not the natural consequence of marriage. They are the natural consequence of something else."

"Of carelessness," suggested Dickie, and there was general laughter in which the youngest of the bridesmaids joined bravely.

"Are you trying to have us believe that you and Ira are not in love?" demanded an ingenue-looking young thing with a weak chin.

"Cyril, my dear," said the bride, "Will you ever throw off the yoke of the romantic lie that the Victorian novelists have laid on our necks? Of course, I like Ira, and I suspect that he more than likes me, but this talk about love is sheer nonsense."

"Billie, my dear," said Dickie, with a touch of roguerie, "It's plain that you are quite prepared for the solemn ceremony."

"Oh, I wish Clinton Wordsworth would blow in and have it over with," the bride declared.

"Oh, here is Doctor Levy," crooned an ingenue-looking thing, rising from her seat as Reverend Doctor Clinton Wordsworth Levy approached the group. He turned and bowed to the bride.

"Are you ready for the great moment?" he uttered in his deep bass voice.—Sentinel.

Baron Lionel Rothschild, London banker, is in Belgrade and is believed to have discussed a loan plan with King Alexander.

Max Reinhardt, theatrical producer, is negotiating for taking the Johann Strauss operetta *Die Fledermaus* (*The Bat*), the big hit of the Deutsches Theatre since May, to New York and also to Paris in the late Autumn.

The long injustice meted out to the poet, Heinrich Heine, by his native town of Dusseldorf in refusing him a statue is now at last to be remedied, says a correspondent of the Paris edition of the New York Herald. Many visitors had wondered that so artistic a city as Dusseldorf should have no memorial in stone of her most brilliant son, but apparently the remembrance of Heine's scorn still rankled in monarchical Prussia. Now a scheme is under way to erect a monument to the author of "Reisebilder," and the city has granted 10,000 marks towards the expense. An international committee has been formed to continue the work, which includes Henry L. Mencken, Theodore Dreiser, Upton Sinclair and John Galsworthy.

Lady Jette, the widow of the late Sir Otto Jette, who died in April, died in London a week ago. She was a very prominent worker with the Jewish Board of Guardians, and her husband was Lord Mayor of [illegible] Henriette Hertz, the brilliant patron of Berlin [illegible] of Moses Mendelssohn. In [illegible] she founded [illegible] Berlin, which were opened the following year.

RANDOLPH 2161

Cars Available for Weddings, Parties, etc.

DEER PARK SERVICE IS THE BEST ON THE CONTINENT

DEER PARK GARAGE AND LIVERY, LIMITED

We have 50 Cadillacs at your service.

More than half a century ago the name of "BREDIN" Became a household word as a master baker

To-day

Bredin's Bread Limited

Offers the Toronto public the same courteous service associated with the pioneer days of 1876

11c a loaf
10 tickets for $1.10

Bredin's Bread Limited
PHONE HILLCREST 5000-1

High School Boards and Boards of Education
are authorized by law to establish

Industrial, Technical and Art Schools

WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES
may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education

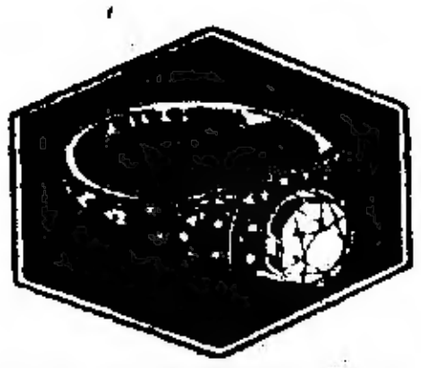
THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION
is given, in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of AN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Application for attendance should be made to the principal of the school

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments.

Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

Patronize the Jewish Review Advertisers



DIAMONDS

From Canada's oldest established wholesale Diamond importers.

SCHEUER'S

131 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Kaplan & Sprachman

ARCHITECTS

305 Dundas West TORONTO

Modern Studio

482 Queen Street West

Proprietor: M. SCHLACHTER

HIGH CLASS PORTRAITURE
Home Photographs our Specialty
Moderate prices. Phone Trinity 6868

National Dollar Taxi

ELGIN 1234-5-6

17 Adelaide Street West

$1.00

FROM anywhere TO.... anywhere in TORONTO
One or four passengers.

A Laundry Service to Suit Your Housekeeping Budget

DAMP WASH
5c. per lb. Minimum $1.00.
Ready to iron.

SOFT FINISH
5c. per lb. Minimum 75c.
75% ready to use.

ROUGH DRY
10c. per lb. Minimum 75c.
75% ready to use.

FINISHED FAMILY
10c. per lb. Minimum 85c.
All ready to use.

Swiss Laundry

ELGIN 3615

Just use telephone when in your clothes line

Sherbrooke, Que.

Mrs and Mrs. S Schmokler, Miss Bessie Schmokler, Miss Esther Schmokler, Thetford Mines, spent the high holidays with Mr. and Mrs. S. H Smith, King Street West.

Mr and Mrs. Chas Kitner and family, Lake Megantic, spent the holidays their guests of Mrs H. Echenberg, Wellington St. N.

Mr. and Mrs. Karmoyer and children of Coaticook, spent the holidays here.

Bernard Gillman Lake Megantic spent the week end here.

Major Samuel Echenberg spent the week end in Montreal visiting relatives.

Mrs. H Echenberg entertained informally at a bridge, honouring her daughter, Mrs. C. Kitner, of Lake Megantic. Prizes were won by Mesdames Samuel W Smith, A Mittleman, and S. Niloff.

Mrs. Joseph Schwartz and daughter, Rose, have returned home, after spending a few days in Montreal.

Jack Echenberg and S. Schriar motored to Montreal for a few days.

Mrs M Echenberg, Prospect Street, entertained informally Sunday evening last.

Jack Lazovitch, of Portland, Maine, stopped off for a few hours en route to Montreal.

R. Adleman, New York City, was in town on business for a few days.

Abe Pressner, New York City, was in town on business for a few days.

Abraham D. Smith has just returned from a week's trip through the State of Maine.

Joseph Rosenbloom spent a few days in Montreal.

M. Miller, Montreal, spent a few days here.

Sam Myers of Cincinnati, spent a day in Sherbrooke en route to Portland, Maine.

Leon Echenberg, Wellington St. S., has returned from a hunting trip up Northern Quebec.

S. H. Rest of Greenlay, N. H., is in town.

R. Pollovoy of Montreal, was in town.

S. Segal, Montreal, was here.

Louis Elkin of Sherbrooke, spent a few days in Montreal.

Israel Gillman spent a few days in Nova Scotia and Megantic.

S. Samuels, of Bangor, Maine, is spending a few days in town.

L. Ivy Bernstein spent a few days in Montreal.

Maurice Smith was in Montreal.

CORNWALL

[illegible] Mrs A J Freiman [illegible] Ottawa [illegible] to Cornwall [illegible] Hadassah Chapter [illegible] Mrs Rosenfield who [illegible] here for 12 years. He had [illegible] Mrs B Cohen second vice-president Mrs B Cass treasurer Mrs [illegible] secretary Miss Lil[illegible] membership [illegible] education [illegible] A Dover. At the first [illegible] of the year 50 members re[illegible] A tea was held October [illegible] of Mrs Rosenfield [illegible] a very successful week.

Miss Pauline Valens [illegible] returned to her home in Montreal after a motor trip to New York.

The Junior Mercantile Club of Cornwall has set up a Committee to [illegible] for the opening of a Junior Export Institute in the city.

Cobalt, Ont.

Mrs. Sam Rosenberg, Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rosenberg

TORONTO SOCIAL

Mrs. Ira Levy, Raglan Avenue, is expected home at the end of the week from Battle Creek, Mich.

Dr. A. I. Willinsky, Madison Avenue, has left for Chicago to attend the American College of Surgeons meeting for a week.

I. M. Granatstein, High Park Boulevard, sailed from New York on the Mauretania, for England and the continent and will be away for several months.

Mrs. J. J. Silverman, of Sudbury, Ont., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Andrews, Euclid Avenue.

Miss Eva Bloom, Indian Road, is spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Nussbaum, of Rochester, N. Y., spent the week-end with their father, M. Cohen, Spadina Road.

Miss Freda Rose, of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. I. M. Granatstein, High Park Boulevard, for several weeks.

Mrs. C. Amburgh, of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Egmont L. Frankel, Douglas Drive.

Miss Henrietta Oberndorffer, of Kingston, spent a few days with Mrs. Fred Oberndorffer, Palmerston Gardens.

Mrs. Manning Stone and baby of Ridge Drive, who spent the past two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Baum, of Windsor, returned home Tuesday. Mr. Stone spent the holiday week end with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Langer and family, of Hamilton, spent the holiday week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cadesky, Borden Street.

Complimenting Mrs. Nat. Goldberg, of Boston, were Mrs. S. Shapero, Beatrice Street, at a bridge Saturday evening, when Mrs. J. Romar and Mrs. J. Herman were prize winners And Mrs. Goldberg was presented with a luncheon set; Mrs. A. Small, Nassau Street, dinner and bridge, Wednesday evening, when Mrs. I. Fields was the prize winner and the honouree was presented with a gift; Mrs. H. Herman, Grace Street, theatre party, Tuesday afternoon, on Tuesday evening, Mrs. Goldberg, was a guest at the theatre party of the American Federation Convention at the Royal Alexander Theatre; Mrs. Isaacson, theatre party, Wednesday afternoon; Mrs. J. Teperman, Brunswick Avenue and Mrs. A. Hunder, Lippincott Street, theatre party, Wednesday evening; Miss Fanny Yavner, High Park Avenue, bridge, Thursday evening; Mrs. S. Shapero, Beatrice Street, dinner, Friday evening.

Miss Estelle Jacobs of New York is the guest of her father, M. Jacobs, Dundas Street West for an indefinite time.

Mrs. B. Wetzler, Bathurst Street, entertained at two tables of bridge honouring Miss Gertrude Jacobs, of New York. Covers were laid for ten. Among those present were: Misses Gertrude Jacobs, Dorothy Weinstock, Estelle Jacobs, Beatrice Kitchener, Mr. and Mrs. A. Silver, Mr. and Mrs. B. Weltzer, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Murnick, Miss Cecile Stone and Mrs. Rose Covent. Prizes were won by Misses Gertrude and Estelle Jacobs.

Miss Adele Silberman, of New York, is visiting Mrs. J. I. Oelbaum, Brunswick Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Enushevsky and family, of Guelph, spent Yom Kippur in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bain, Grace Street, were in Cleveland last week-end, with their children, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Kenen.

Mrs. J. Blumenthal and daughter, Florence Adel, of Brampton, Ont., have left for New York to attend the recital of her niece, Kayla Mitzel, October 18 at Carnegie Hall.

Complimenting Miss Lillian Charney whose marriage to Al Daniels takes place November 3, were: Mrs. R. Wilson, Beatrice Street, bridge; Miss Hilda Walfish, Borden Street, bridge; Mrs. E. Nell, Raglan Avenue, dinner and theatre party; Mrs. M. Barrett, Hudson Drive, bridge; Mrs. Jack Ellias, Montrose Avenue, bridge; Mrs. M. Hanisch, Douglas Drive, is entertaining at the tea hour Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Lipman have returned from the Island and are at 1510 Bathurst Street.

J. Houzer, of Lindsay, Ont., spent the holiday week-end in town.

Misses Pearl and Mina Saxe spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Saxe, of Georgetown.

Miss Lillian Franklin, who is attending the University of Toronto, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, of Ottawa.

Dr. S. Rosen, of Hamilton, spent the past week end in town.

Mrs. J. E. Wagman, Indian Road, is expected home from Rochester at the end-of-the-week.

Bernice Ducoffe, who is attending Whitby Ladies' College and Roland Ducoffe who is attending Pickering College at Newmarket, spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Ducoffe, 313 Lonsdale Road.

Sam Smolkin, of Montreal, who is attending the University of Toronto, is with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wolfe, Kew Beach.

Bernard Seigler, Avenue Road, is spending ten days in Atlantic City.

Miss Estelle Jacobs, Dundas Street West, and Mrs. A. Silver, Queen Street West, were joint hostesses at a farewell bridge of six tables and luncheon at a tea room, Wednesday, October 9th, complimenting Miss Gertrude Jacobs, of New York, who has returned home to join her sisters Misses Shirley and Mildred Jacobs. Covers were laid for thirty guests. Attending were: Mrs. B. Weizler, Misses Lee Soffin, Cecile Jacobson, Dorothy Weinstock, Estelle Jacobs, Shirley Eath, Elsie Seldman, Shirley Bornstein, Beatrice Kitchener, Rose Sirken, Mrs. A. Gottlib, Mrs. A. Silver, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Silver, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirbel, Nathan Mendelson, Irving Aaron, Mark Altwerger, Al Sherman, Murray Fisher, Al Soffin, Percy Bonk, Moe Sweig, Harry Steinberg, Max Kaman, Irving Sirkin, Lon Zuker, Sam Tick. Miss Estelle Jacobs gave songs and impersonations accompanied by Miss Gertrude Jacobs at the piano. Prizes were won by Miss Elsie Seldman, Murray Fisher, Irving Aaron, Mrs. S. Silver, Misses Cecile Jacobson and Estelle Jacobs.

Mrs. A. Hunder, Lippincott Street, was hostess at a bridge, honouring Mrs. Nat. Goldberg, of Boston. Prizes were won by Miss Elsie Klein, Mrs. Joseph Teperman and the guest of honor was presented with a gift.

Miss Esther Shapiro, Bernard Avenue, spent the holiday week-end in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Ginsberg and baby, of Huntsville, who spent a week in town, en route from a motor trip to Mount Clemens, Detroit and Chicago, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Bella Marshack, Grenadier Road, is spending a week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Ludwig, Westmount Avenue, entertained Wednesday evening, to honour Van and Vernon, who appeared at the Pantages Theatre last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elie Spivak, (née Miss Hilda J. Narroll) have returned from their honeymoon and are at The Chateau Claire Apartments, 1510 Bathurst Street, Apartment 401.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sidowski, Harper Avenue, spent ten days in Chicago.

Mrs. L. B. Stock, Bloor Street West, entertained at lunch Friday honouring Van and Vernon, who appeared at the Pantages theatre.

Miss Clara Spivak and Phillip Spivak, of London, England, are guests of their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Elie Spivak, of 1510 Bathurst Street.

Mrs. L. Berk, Brunswick Avenue, spent a few days in Cleveland, Ohio.

F. SIMPSON & SONS

736 YONGE STREET

Established 1885

HEADQUARTERS FOR TABLE DELICACIES

Fresh Fish—Fancy Fruit—Fresh Vegetables—Cut Flowers

Importers: Caviar—Anchovies—French Sardines—Ripe Olives—Coffee—Tea

ALL STAPLE LINES

KINGSDALE 3154 to 3159 6 PHONES

BESSIE WINTERS EMMA KAUFMAN

Rosedale Florist

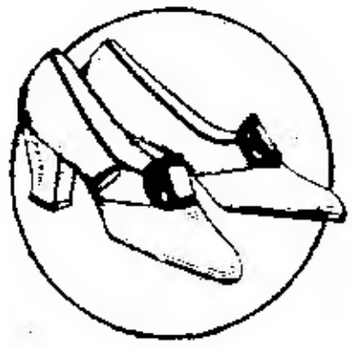
Flowers and Plants for All Occasions

TELEPHONE KINGSDALE 2407 774 YONGE ST.

ARCH AID

Alluring Styles For The Autumn Season Shown In

Menihan's Arch-Aid Shoes



Designed Scientifically To Meet Fashion's Slightest Whim, Convey Perfect Comfort.

Enjoy "Arch-Aid" Style Plus Comfort, Also The Satisfaction Of Being Fitted By Experts.

Arch-Aid Boot Shop

George L. Campergrad, Graduate Chiropodist in attendance
Free parking space for customers opposite our store

24 Bloor Street, West, Toronto

MONTREAL
1400 St. Catherine St. West

WINNIPEG
426 Portage Ave.

CHRYSLER
LAWRENCE PARK GARAGE, LIMITED
3038 YONGE STREET
TORONTO'S LARGEST CHRYSLER DEALERS

MAX WALL
BUTCHER (Kosher)
Dealer in all kinds of Fresh Meats
We solicit your kind patronage for a trial when we are assured of a regular customer
PROMPT DELIVERY IS OUR MOTTO
Telephone TRinity 6857
782 Dundas St. West

FLOWERS TELEGRAPHED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
ABERDEEN'S FLOWER SHOP, LIMITED
109 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONT.
PHONE ELGIN 9084
Our Beautiful Wedding Bouquets are the talk of the Town

L. White & Sons Limited
Better Cleaners and Dyers
Adelaide 6111

CARL'S KOSHER MEAT MARKET
LOMBARD 2213 1006 Dundas Street West. CORNER OF MONTROSE
Dealing in all Kinds of Fresh Meats and Poultry
We handle only the finest and assure you of satisfaction
DELIVERY ALL OVER THE CITY
Please give us a trial

"Cry Babies" are your fault

[illegible] way they should

[illegible] City Dairy the milk that [illegible] for over twenty years. Pasteurized, sealed and [illegible] Phone [illegible]

City Dairy
Certified Milk

City Dairy Butter
[illegible] day from pure sweet cream

We have a [illegible] on every street every morning.

Lowest Price in FRIGIDAIRE history

THE new Frigidaire represents the greatest value ever offered in electric refrigeration. It embodies every essential Frigidaire feature—including the famous Cold Control. It is offered at the lowest price in Frigidaire history—and with General Motors easy payment terms. It operates from farm electric plants or central station current. See it right away.

FRIGIDAIRE CORPORATION,
TORONTO, ONT.

Lloyd Lavene of Buffalo, spent Yom Kippur with his mother, Mrs. Rebecca Lavene, Niagara Street.

Miss Celia Ross of Chatham, Ont., spent the holiday week end in Toronto.

Dr. Samuel Novofsky, who visited his parents for the past month, leaves this week to join the staff of the Chicago Lying-In Hospital, where he will study under the famous obstetrician Dr. Joseph B. DeLee of Northwestern University.

Miss Estelle Diggbs, Dundas Street West; Mrs. A. Silver, Queen Street West; and Miss Dorothy Weinstock, Bovaird Street, entertained at a theatre party honouring Miss Gertrude [illegible] of New York.

There is only one FRIGIDAIRE
Sold in Toronto by
J. J. DeYoung Ltd.
391 Spadina Ave.
TRIN 5-6-8-6

Approaching Marriages

Mr. and Mrs. P. Charney, Brunswick Ave., announce the approaching marriage of their daughter, Lillian, to A. Nemetz, of Toronto, Sunday, November 3 at Old Spain.

Born

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Wadd[illegible] Rose Levinter, Benson Ave., on Wednesday, October 9 at the Western Hospital, a daughter.

HADASSAH

A bridge and fancy apron shower will be held Wednesday afternoon and evening, October 23, at the home of Mrs. M. Hartzman, 678 Crawford Street, in aid of the Hadassah Exposition November 6 and 7. Committee: Mesdames A. Ratzkat, D. Kertzer and M. Hartzman. Everybody welcome.

DEBORAH CHAPTER, O. E. S.

Deborah Chapter, Order Eastern Star, contributed $100 to the Palestine Relief Fund. Mrs. B. Ludwig is matron.

GIRLS WELCOME

Girls wanted to help organize a club, ages fifteen and sixteen. Information from Miss Sara Naftolin, Lyndhurst 6750; or Miss Pearl Mazonik, Junction 0889.

Excelsior Life Insurance Company
HEAD OFFICE — TORONTO
A strong Canadian Company — Established 1889.
Special Representatives wanted for Toronto.

THE GREENSPOON FUR CO.
88 Adelaide St. West, Next door to Bell Telephone
Adelaide 5905 Toronto Established 1908
1½% SAFE FUR COLD STORAGE

PARKDALE MOTORS LTD.
1453 QUEEN STREET WEST
TORONTO
One of Canada's Oldest and Largest Ford Dealers
Telephone:-LAKESIDE 6000-1-2

Telephones:
ELGIN
8322 - 3311

MEYER BRENNER
Brock Building

STOCKS and BONDS

NORDON CORPORATION

One of the year's outstanding oil offerings.

'Phone for further information.

Telephone for further particulars

Contracts executed by Stobie, Forlong & Co.

NEW FIELD WORKER

Harry Goodman has been appointed field worker to assist the general secretary, Martin M. Cohn in carrying on the work of the Big Brother organization.

Central Body

We repair your Body, Fenders, Radiators at flat rate.

177 RICHMOND ST. W.
Evening JU. 1201

A. STORK & SONS
FRESH KOSHER
Poultry
Delivered Daily to all parts of the City
St. Patricks Market
Queen Street West
PHONE ADELAIDE 3669 - 1596
Your patronage solicited.

Genuine
ORANGE
CRUSH
delivered to your home
Call Lombard 3558
Three delightful flavors
ORANGE, LEMON, LIME
Also
BUCKINGHAM
GINGER ALE

TRACHTER'S
Creamery and Groceteria
399 Dundas St. West.
Phone Tilley 3950 J.
Butter—Cream—Cheese—and
Smoked Fish of Every description

Is just one of those things that your friends do not tell you about
Superfluous Hair
The safe permanent method is the famous Tricho System a harmless means of removing superfluous hair. Consultation Free: write or call
No chemicals No Needles
TRICHO SYSTEM
156 Yonge St. 209 East Bldg.—Ad 8841

BNAI BRITH

LODGE meets Monday evening, October 21st at the King Edward Hotel. Guest-speaker, R. E. Knowles, correspondent for the Toronto Daily Star. Last year the Bnai Brith team under the leadership of Harry Rosenthal, the president, was the leading team in the Federation Campaign, and a new team will attempt to take the same position.

OPEN TO NEW MEMBERS

Jewish boys, ages 17 to 19, who are interested in public speaking are invited to join the Young Maccabees organized in February. Present membership, 25 boys. Open meetings every second Sunday at 3 p.m. Organization is under way for a hockey team to contend in city leagues. Communicate with the president Murray King 229 Bathurst St., Trinity 0359-W.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAY AUTUMN'S LURE AWAITS YOU OUT OF DOORS

Why not get back in tune with Nature once more?

Just now lowland and stream, birchbut and forest are changing their garb. Mother Earth is presenting one of her prettiest shows for those who care to journey where she takes her magic brush and paints the world in new hues.

What better than to forsake the city for a hunting trip to the spots where Nature is changing her stage in keeping with the seasons? The thrill of the chase may be primary or secondary in importance. The tang of the Autumn air is present whatever your purpose outdoors. One deep breath of it before a fragrant camp fire is fast and you feel like a new being.

Get away into the northern woods to your familiar brooks and jacket and enjoy the work of a Master Artist. The reds and browns and russets and yellows you never saw on any canvas painted. You will rediscover the appetite you thought was gone. You will find a new zest in play. Oil up the old gun and look up your outdoor clothes. The Canadian National Railways will do the rest. Convenient trains leave daily and make stops at the hunting lodges. They will take you to the heart of the fall festival in a short time. Any agent will give you full particulars.

JEWISH BOYS' CLUB

Central Clubhouse 218 Spadina Ave. opened Sunday, September 22nd with Percy Kramer in charge. West End Club House opened September 19th with N. Davidson in charge. The Annex opening at Bruce School opened Tuesday, October 1st with Dave Kravitz in charge. The East End Branch opened October 2nd at Park School with David Siegal in charge. The following groups and leaders have returned to the Central Clubs: Dons with Leo Lewis, the Rovers with L. Tarshis, the Owls with A. C. Schwartz, the Hawks with A. White; the Leafs with Theodore Dreimiller, the Herzl with B. M. Freedman; Eglinton with Cecil Croll, Canadiens with N. & B. Schachter, Champions with B. Cowan and to Bowl: Eagles with Maurice Ezrin; the Pilarims and the Beavers.

LODGE CARD PARTY

Queen Esther Rebekah Lodge are to be hostesses at a bridge and pool party at the Royal York Hotel Thursday, October 24th. Information from Selma Hermant, Toronto 53384 or Henrietta Herman, At. 3028.

BUDDY CANADIAN APPLES FOR OVERSEAS

"WHAT SHALL I SEND THE FOLKS IN THE OLD COUNTRY?" is a query heard as the Christmas Season approaches but if the average Canadian realized how much our big, juicy, red apples are appreciated and enjoyed by people overseas the problem would be instantly solved.

Canada's Six Point Ten apples are relished by young and old alike. They symbolize our brilliant sunshine and warm summer days and they do look Christmassy and cheerful. Northern spies, McIntosh Reds and Baldwins are the best and the most popular to carry your kind thoughts and good wishes across the sea and standard boxes and barrels of choice hand packed and hand picked fruit, Government inspected, is procurable at reasonable prices from any grocer, while the matter of shipment is as simple as the mailing of a card.

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXPRESS will call for your apples, transport and deliver them by quick service to any station in Great Britain, Ireland and most European Countries, giving them refrigerator service on fast passenger steamers.

The transportation charge from Montreal and Quebec up to November 25th or from Saint John, N.B., and Halifax, N.S., Thereafter, to direct steamer to points in Great Britain, Ireland and the Channel Islands is $3.00 per standard box and $6.00 per standard barrel including refrigeration.

For rates to Continental points and other parts, consult any Canadian National Express Agent.

"Monarch"
Truly the "King" of Storage Batteries for your Car and Radio
All Canadian-made and guaranteed by
Monarch Battery Mfg. Co. Limited
KINGSTON, ONT.

Classified Advertising

Large bed room with private family, very central, suitable for teacher or student. Trinity 3730-J.

Among the newly-elected members of the South African Union Senate are Mr. Ginsberg (Cape) and C. Hurwitz (Transvaal).

F. O'HEARN & Co.

DIRECT PRIVATE WIRES TO ALL PRINCIPAL MARKETS THROUGHOUT CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES

OFFICES
TORONTO - SARNIA - OWEN SOUND
OSHAWA - MONTREAL

ELGIN 1104
11 KING STREET WEST
TORONTO, ONT.

MEMBERS
NEW YORK CURB EXCHANGE (ASSOCIATE)
STANDARD STOCK & MINING EXCHANGE
OF GRAND COURT OF TRADE
MINING EXCHANGE
NEW YORK PRODUCE EXCHANGE

BAMBY BREAD

Made with pure creamery butter as the only shortening.

Canada Bread Company
Limited

146 Yonge Street Main 6962

BINGHAM'S LIMITED

Noon Luncheon 11.30-2 p.m. Afternoon Tea 3-5 p.m.
Evening Dinner 5.30-8 p.m.

Makers of Polly-Anna Chocolate
"THE GLAD CANDY"

Marcy Block, a sixteen-year-old American, born in Galveston, Texas, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Block of Paris, France, recently received from the hand of President Doumergue the first prize in the study of mathematics at the annual school ceremonies of the Lycee Pasteur in Paris. Young Block also received a medal from the French Association for the Advancement of the Sciences and has received honorable mention among the best students in the Paris schools in the subject of geography.

Federation Campaign Committee

Executive Committee of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropists Campaign Council consists of:

Percy Hellmuth, chairman; N. L. Nathanson, vice chairman; David Dunkelman, treasurer; Louis S. Yolles, secretary; Harry Rotenberg, chairman, Special Names Committee; Mrs. Harry Marks, general-chairman, Women's Division; Jess Kaplan, chairman of publicity; Henry S. Rosenberg, Chairman, Speakers bureau and societies; J. Irving Oelbaum, executive director; David Vise, auditor, Dr. A. Brodey, Rabbi M. N. Elsendrath, Ralph Raphael, Rabbi Samuel Sachs, Joseph Schwartz, H. M. Smith, J. Tarshis.

Division No. 1: Arthur Cohen, Mark G. Cohen, N. L. Nathanson.

No. 2, Bnai Brith, Saul Kaufman, David Levinne, Harry Rosenthal, Harry Rotenberg.

Division No. 3: Charles Dunkelman, M. H. Epstein, Elly Marks.

Division No. 4, Louis Gelber, Samuel Kronick, Elias Pullan. Division No. 5, Maurice Brenzel, Louis H. Positons, Max Weinstock.

The organization of workers for the $150,000 campaign to be held October 28th-31st, is nearly complete. A plan of publicity has been mapped out by Jess Kaplan, chairman of publicity, and J. I. Oelbaum, director of the campaign. Division No. 2 under the chairmanship of Harry Rosenthal, President of Bnai Brith, D. Levinne, Saul Kaufman, and Harry Rotenberg will consist of Bnai Brith workers. Bnai Brith News has been designated as Federation Number. Each of the five divisions will have a quota of $30,000 to raise, and each division will consist of ten teams of eight men each. The women's divisions, under the convenorship of Mrs. Harry Marks, will comprise approximately 300 women workers divided into groups of sixty under the direction of two associated chairmen for each group, and one group will be allotted to the various divisions. Each division is conducting separate rallies of their workers and receiving instructions concerning their part in the campaign. Rally of all workers in the King Edward Hotel Thursday evening, October 24th, for final instructions. The campaign will be inaugurated by a banquet in the Crystal Ball Room of the King Edward Hotel at the conclusion of Simchas Torah Holidays, Sunday Evening, October 27th. The campaign plan being put into effect for this campaign is a combination of trades, preferred names and street allotation. All lodges, societies, congregations and other organizations are being requested to provide workers and take active participation in the drive. All the rabbis of both English and Jewish speaking, are appealing to their various congregations. The objective for the drive has been raised $15,000 more than that of last year to provide for the increased work of each of the organizations which comprise Federation.

A new organization added during the present year is the Federation Health Clinic under the active voluntary direction of Dr. A. Brodey. The clinic is for purposes of diagnosis of the clients of the Family Welfare Bureau and the other organizations of Federation, and has been instrumental in improving the health and hygienic standards of hundreds of patients. Prescriptions and medical appliances recommended by the doctors are provided free to all of the needy applicants, and a complete follow-up of all recommendations made by the staff of the Clinic, such as, operations, special treatments, improvement of home conditions is followed up by the workers of the Family Welfare Bureau. In addition to the medical work, a dental clinic has been established by the Jewish Dental Society of Toronto, and has been outfitted without cost to the Federation through their efforts. The services of the Jewish dentists at the clinic are rendered free. Through the Family Welfare Bureau under the chairmanship of Mrs. Chas. Dralmin, and supervision of J. I. Oelbaum and Mrs. J. L. Cohen, work goes on in the reestablishment of demoralized families. Self-support work is under the direction of Sam Harris. This type of work has involved in many instances initial outlays of large sums of money.

The Jewish Boys' Club and Big Brothers, and Jewish Girls' Club and Big Sisters have been factors in reducing to almost an entire elimination of Jewish juvenile delinquency. Bnai Brith Boys' Camp and the Jewish Girls' Camp at Whitby have provided vacations. The Maternity Aid Society takes care of expectant mothers, arranging medical attention for confinements, provides pre-natal and post-natal care, and gives com-

$150,000
Needed for
Toronto Federation
of Jewish
Philanthropies

Give While You Live!

CAMPAIGN
October 28th—31st
Campaign Headquarters
66 Queen St. West
(Corner Queen & Bay)
Phones Waverley 4695—4696

Mr. M. S. Fine

of Simpson's Home Furnishing Service.

Will gladly help those interested in furnishing new homes or re-furnishing old.

Call Adelaide 8711, asking for Mr. Fine.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED
Toronto Canada

plete layettes to those in need. The homes which are unattended due to confinements of mothers are provided with household care, and food and milk are given to the families under the attention of this organization.

The Mothers' and Babes' Rest Homeat Bronte, a branch of the Maternity Aid Society provides the under-nourished and over-worked mothers together with their younger children an opportunity for upbuilding of their physical strength as well as an opportunity for mental rest for the mothers. The Jewish Children's Home needs no explanation. "Give while you live" is the slogan of the campaign.

The Berlin Court has fined Herr Walter Vonbogen, the editor of the Deutsche Adelblatt, 600 marks for calling the eminent Jewish author, Herr Stephen Zweig, "a dirty Jew." The editor claimed that Herr Zweig in his book, "Sergeant Grisha," insulted the German army.

A Moses Mendelssohn medal is being struck at Dresden in connection with the mendelssohn bicentenary.

"Toronto still follows the old trail"

Going back over the years, Ossington Avenue, where this laundry is located, was formerly Dundas Street. Dundas Road, and the old trail used by settlers to get what they wanted by the most direct route. Toronto householders are still following the same trail to this modern laundry, and, day by day, the number increases. In fact, an extension is in course of construction at present to take care of the vast increase of customers. We have five different kinds of family wash, one of which will fit your requirements. Phone today or ask any one of our courteous drivers.

Lloydbrook 2161

SMILE-RITE LAUNDRY & DRY CLEANERS
175 OSSINGTON AVE

Rosh Hashonah Greetings

Received too late for insertion last week

5690 A HAPPY NEW YEAR 1929
Mr. and Mrs. B. Schwartz and sons
107 Springmount Ave.
Toronto
Extend to all their friends and relatives their best wishes with the compliments of the season.

5690 A HAPPY NEW YEAR 1929
Mrs. D. Minster and daughters
107 Springmount Ave.
Toronto
Extend to all their friends and relatives their best wishes with the compliments of the season.

HAMILTON

Miss Helen Frank was awarded the scholarship in the Art Department at Hamilton Technical School.

Ovah Zedec Ladies Aid are giving a bridge on Sunday evening next at which Mesdames M. Lax, M. Levitt, S. Sachs, L. Perelgut and H. Miller will be hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Grosberg, of Birmingham, Ala., visited relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Rosenthal was visiting with her children, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rosenthal, in London.

Mrs. C. Morris announces the engagement of her daughter, Rose, to Morris Slavin, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Slavin of Chicago. Wedding early part of November.

The Rise of David Levinsky

(Continued from page 8)

Two days passed. In the morning of the third I received a telephone-call from Tevkin, asking to meet me. Impelled by a desire to impress him with my importance, I invited him to my place of business. When he came I designedly kept him in my waiting-room for some minutes before I received him. When he was finally admitted to my private office he faced me with studied indifference. He said he had only a minute's time, yet he stayed nearly an hour. He asked me to come to his house. He spoke guardedly, giving vague answers to my questions. The best I could make of his explanation was that his daughter had been prejudiced against me by the fact that everybody at the Rigi Kulm had looked upon me as a great matrimonial "catch."

"My children have extremely modern ideas," he said. "Topsy-turvy ones." His face brightened, and he added: "The old rule is, 'Poverty is no disgrace.' Their rule is, 'Wealth is a disgrace.'" And he flushed and burst into a little laugh of approbation at his own epigram.

"I suppose your daughter regarded me as a parvenu, an upstart, an ignoramus," I remarked.

"No, not at all. She says she heard you say some clever things."

"Did she?"

"Still, your letter was a surprise to her. She had not thought you capable of writing such things."

What really had occurred between father and daughter concerning my desire to call I never learned.

Tevkin's house was apparently full of Socialism. Indeed so was the house of almost every intellectual family among our immigrants. I hated and dreaded that world as much as ever as I dreaded Miss Tevkin more than ever, but, moth-like, was drawn to the flame with greater and greater force. I went to the Tevkins' with the feeling of one going to his doom.

CHAPTER IV

The family occupied a large, old, private house in the Harlem section of Fifth Avenue, a locality swarming with our people. I called at 8 in the evening. It was in the latter part of March, nearly eight months after my unfortunate experience in the Catskills. I was received in the hall by Tevkin. He took me into a spacious parlor whose walls were lined with old book-cases and book-stands. There I found Anna and two of the other children of the numerous family. She wore a blouse of green velvet and a black four-in-hand tie. She welcomed me with a cordial handshake and a gay smile, as though all that had transpired between us had been a childish misunderstanding, but she was ill at ease. As for me, I was litterally panic-stricken. It was at this moment, when I came face to face with her for the first time in the eight months following that Catskill incident, that I became aware of being definitely in love with her.

The book-cases and book-stands were full to bursting. There was a piano in the room and two tables littered with books, prints, and photographs. The space between book-cases and over the piano was hung with etchings, crayons, pen-and-ink drawings, and photographs. The other two of Tevkin's children present were a chubby girl of twelve, named Gracie, and a young man of twenty-eight, two or three years older than Anna, named Sasha. Sasha had a half-interest in an evening preparatory school in which he taught mathematics, being now confined to the house by a slight indisposition.

Mrs. Tevkin made her appearance—a handsome old woman of striking presence, tall, almost majestic, with a mass of white hair, with the beautiful features of the girl who was the cause of my being there. I thought of Naphtali. I had a desire to discover his address and to write him about my meeting with the hero and heroine of the romance of which he had told me a few months before I left Antomir. "I go to their house. She is still beautiful," I pictured myself saying to him. Her demeanor and the very intonation of her speech seemed to proclaim the fact that she was the daughter of that illustrious physician of Odessa. It did not take me long to discover, however, that under the surface of her good breeding and refinement was a woman of scant intellect.

Seeing me look at the book-cases, she said:

"These are not all the books we have. There are some in the other rooms, too. Plenty of them. It's quite a job for an American servant-girl to dust them."

Anna smiled good-humoredly.

The next utterance of Mrs. Tevkin's was to the effect that one had to put up with crowded quarters in America—a hint at the better days which the family had seen in Russia.

Anna's younger sister, Elsie, a school-teacher, came in. She had quicker movements and a sharper look than the stenographer and she bore strong resemblance to her father. Anna was the prettier of the two. We went down into the dining-room, where we found Russian tea, cake, and preserves. Presently we were joined by George, an insurance-collector, who was between Anna and Sasha, and Emil, an artist employed on a Sunday paper, who was between Anna and Elsie. Emil was a handsome fellow with a picturesque face which betrayed his vocation. The crayons and the pen-and-ink drawings that I had seen in the library were his work. He had a pale, high forehead and a thick, upright grove of very soft, brown hair which I pictured as billowing in a breeze like a field of rye. "Just the kind of son for a poet to have," I thought.

There was another son, Moissey. He was married and I did not see him that evening. His mother was continually referring to him.

"I can see that you miss him," I said.

"I should say so," Anna broke in. "He's her pet."

"Don't mind what she says, Mr. Levinsky," her mother exhorted me. "She just loves to tease me."

"Mother is right," Elsie interposed. "Moissey is not her pet. If somebody is, it's I, isn't it, ma?"

Anna smiled good-naturedly.

"Gracie is my pet," Mrs. Tevkin rejoined.

"Gracie and Moissey, both," Tevkin amended. "Moissey is her first-born, don't you know. But the great point is that he has been married only three months, and she has not yet got used to having him live somewhere else. She feels as if somebody had snatched him from her. When a day passes without her seeing him she is uneasy."

"Not at all," Mrs. Tevkin demurred. "I am thinking of him just now

Ask for Salada Orange Pekoe—it is the finest

"SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

'Fresh from the gardens'

BERNY VISR, President of the $250,000 Club

BERNY SAYS—

Your most valuable asset is your earning power.

With this cut off you and your family face their greatest loss. Life insurance replaces your earnings if disabled thru disease or if worn out in old age-but greater than these is the guarantee that your dear ones will still have that regular income month in and month out after you have gone.

Dont put *off* put on Life Insurance to-day.

The Imperial Life Assurance Co. of Canada
Victoria Street, Toronto Elgin 6128
"Life Insurance Service With a Smile"

because—because—well, because we have all been introduced to Mr. Levinsky except him!"

"If two or three of the family were missing it wouldn't be so marked," Tevkin supported her chivalrously. "But only one is missing, only *one*. That somehow makes you think of him. I feel the same way."

As he spoke it seemed to me that in his home atmosphere he bore himself with more self-confidence and repose than at the café or at his office. His hospitality had made him ill at ease at first, but that had worn off.

"You can depend on father to find some defense for mother," remarked the picturesque Emil.

At her husband's suggestion and after some urging the hostess led the way back to the parlor, or library, where she was to play us something. As we were passing out of the dining-room and up the stairs Tevkin seized the opportunity to say to me:

"We live on the communistic principle, as you see. Each of us, except Mrs. Tevkin and the little one, contributes his earnings or part of them to the general treasury, my wife acting as treasurer and manager. Still, in the near future I hope to be able to turn the commune into a family of the good old type. My affairs are making headway, thank God. I sha'n't need my children's contributions much longer."

Mrs. Tevkin played some classical pieces. She had a pleasing tone and apparently felt at home at the keyboard, but it was to my eye rather than to my ear that her playing appealed. A white-haired Jewish woman at a piano was something which, in Antomir, had been associated in my mind with the life of the highest aristocracy exclusively. But then Mrs. Tevkin's father had been a physician, and Jewish physicians belonged, in the conception of my childhood and youth, to the highest social level. Another mark of her noble birth, according to my Antomir ideas, was the fact that she often addressed her husband and her older children, not in Yiddish or English, but in Russian. Compared to her, Matilda's mother was a plebeian.

The only other person in the family who played the piano with facility and confidence was Emil.

I had never been in a house of this kind in my life. I was fascinated beyond expression.

Anna's constraint soon wore off and she treated me with charming hospitality. So did Elsie. There was absolutely no difference in their manner toward me. Elsie gave me the attention which a girl usually accords to a close friend of her father's, and this was also the sort of attention I received from her older sister. It was as if the Catskill episode had never taken place and she were now seeing me for the first time.

I met Moissey and his wife at my next visit. He was a man of thirty-two or more, tall, wiry, nervous, with large, protruding dark eyes. He was "a dentist by profession and a Russian social democrat by religion," as his father introduced him to me.

"Karl Marx is his god and Plechanoff, the Russian socialist leader, is his oMses," the old man added.

Moissey's wife looked strikingly Semitic. She seemed to have just stepped out of the Old Testament. She had been only about a year in the country, and the only language she could speak was Russian, which she enunciated without a trace of a Jewish accent or intonation. She scarcely understood Yiddish. All this was uncannily at variance with her Biblical face. It seemed incredable that her speech and outward appearance should belong to the same person. To add to the discrepancy, she was smoking cigarette after cigarette, a performance certainly not in keeping with one's notion of a Jewish woman of the old type.

The oldest two sons, Moissey and Sasha, spoke English with a Russian accent from which the English of all the other children was absolutely free. Mrs. Tevkin's Russian sounded more Russian than her husband's. Emil, Elsie, and Gracie did not speak Russian at all.

Barring Mrs. Tevkin, each adult in the family worshipped at the shrine of some "ism." Anna professed Israel Zangwill's modified Zionism or Territorialism. This, however, was merely a platonic interest with her. It took up little or none of her time. Her real passion was *Minority*, a struggling little magazine of "modernistic literature and thought." It was published by a group of radicals of which she was a member. Elsie, on the other hand, who was a socialist, was an ardent member of the Socialist party and of the Socialist Press Club. Politically the two sisters were supposed to be irreconcilable opponents, yet Anna often worked in the interests of Elsie's party. Indeed, the more I knew them the clearer it became to me that the older sister was under the influence of the younger.

The two girls and their brothers had many visitors, socialist and anarchist writers, poets, critics, artists. These were of both sexes and some of them were Gentiles. Two of the most frequent callers were Miss Siegel and the sallow-faced, homely man who had danced with Anna at the Rigi Kulm pavilion. He was an instructor in an art school. From his talks with Emil and Anna I learned of a whole world whose existence I had never even suspected—the world of East Side art students, of the gifted boys among them, some of whom had gone to study in Paris, of their struggles, prospects, jealousies.

I was introduced to several of these people, but I never came into sympathetic touch with them. I was ever conscious, never my real self in their midst. Perhaps it was because they did not like me; perhaps it was because I failed to appreciate a certain something that was the keynote to their mental attitude. However that may have been, I always felt wretched in their company, and my attempts at saying something out of the common usually missed fire.

Was Anna interested in any of the young men who came to the house? I was inclined to think that she was not, but I was not sure.

Among Elsie's closest friends or "comrades" was an American millionaire—a member of one of the best-known families in New York—and his wife, who was a Jewess, of whom I had read in the papers. I never saw them at the Tevkin's, but I knew that they occasionally called on the schoolteacher and that she saw a good deal of them at their house and at various meetings, a fact, the discovery of which produced a disheartening impression on me. It was as though the sole advantage I enjoyed over Anna—the possession of money—suddenly had been wiped out.

I sometimes wondered whether at the bottom of her heart Elsie did not feel elated by her close relations with that couple. That she herself was a stranger to all money interests there could be no doubt, however. And this was true of Anna and the other children.

Elsie and Moissey were the strongest individualities in the family. Their

United Cigar Stores Limited

Appreciate the patronage of all their Jewish customers.

Professional

FRED PAGE HIGGINS & COMPANY
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS, LIQUIDATORS, TRUSTEES
36 Toronto St. Toronto, Can. Elgin 8215-6
Detroit, Mich. Higgins, Rodger & Co.

Perlmutter & Papernick
Chartered Accountants
602 Federal Building
Phone Adel. 5441

The **Fred W. Matthews Co.**
FUNERAL SERVICE
No Branch Offices
605 Spadina Ave.
Phone King 2101 — Toronto

Benjamin Dworkin
Chartered Accountant
Phone Ad. 3086
901 Concourse Bld'g. Toronto

Special Features of Super-Service

Shirts retain the full color of their patterns. New bosoms are neatly fitted to shirts that have become worn at the neck from the rubbing of stiff collars. Frayed cuffs are turned and missing buttons replaced. Worn shirts are mended to fit perfectly and each one delivered in a separate carton.

Charges willingly refunded if not satisfactory.
Ivory Soap used exclusively.

Ontario Laundry COMPANY LIMITED

THE HIPPODROME
STARTING SATURDAY
"The Drake Case"
AN ALL-TALKING MYSTERY THRILLER
with
Star Stage and Screen Cast
3 R.K.O. ACTS — LAST SHOW 9 P.M.

PANTAGES
Week of October 21st
Make Whoopee with Elmer!
100% talking and singing
"FAST COMPANY"
With
Jack Oakie and Evelyn Brant
5—BIG ACTS VAUDEVILLE—5

UPTOWN
SATURDAY
THE GREENE MURDER CASE
with
WILLIAM POWELL
by the author of
"The Canary Murder Case"
AN ALL-TALKING BAFFLER
JACK ARTHUR'S STAGE SHOW

LOEW'S
Week of Mon. Oct. 21st
The last word in mystery thrillers
ALL-TALKING
"THE UNHOLY NIGHT"
with
ERNEST TORRENCE — DOROTHY SEBASTIAN
ROLAND YOUNG
VAUDEVILLE
FIVE BIG ACTS

NORTHERN ONTARIO CANADA

Northern Ontario, now open for settlement at fifty cents per acre, contains millions of acres of the finest agricultural land in the world. Its resources in lumber, minerals, water power, fish, game and scenery are immense. The land calls for men to cultivate it, and in return will give health, comfort and prosperity.

What settlers say of the soil, climate, farming, and forest life, is told in a most attractive booklet issued under the direction of the Honourable John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario. Full instructions in regards to acquiring a title to these rich agricultural lands are also given.

For free copies write: G. A. ELLIOTT, Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ontario.
"Please mention this paper."

were truly religious natures, and socialism was their religion in the purest sense of the term. Elsie scarcely had any other great interest in life. Her socialism amused me, but her devotion to it inspired me with reverence. As for Moissey, good literature, as the term is understood in Russia, was near as much of a passion with him as Marxian socialism. His fervent talks of what he considered good fiction and his ferocious assaults upon what he termed "candy stories" were very impressive, though I did not always understand what he was talking about. Sometimes he would pick a quarrel with Anna over *Minority* and her literary hobbies generally. Once he brought her to tears by his attacks. I could not see why people should quarrel over mere stories. I thought Moissey crazy, but I must confess that his views on literature were not without influence upon my tastes. I did not do much reading in these days, so I may not have become aware of it at once. But in a later period, when I did do much reading, Moissey's opinions came back to me and I seemed to find myself in accord with them.

To return to my visits at the Tevkins'. I told myself again and again that their world was not mine, that there was no hope for me, and that there was nothing for it but to discontinue my calls, but I had not the strength to do so. I never went away from this house otherwise than dejected and forlorn.

Tevkin was charming in the fervent, yet tactful, hospitality with which he endeavored to assuage the bitterness of my visits. He seemed to say, "I see everything, my dear friend, and my heart goes out to you, but how can I help you?"

His wife tried to be diplomatic.

"American young people imagine they own the earth," she once said to me with a knowing glint at her beautiful eyes. "Some day they'll find out their mistake."

The hot months set in. The family nominally moved to Rockaway Beach for the season and my visits were suspended. Nominally, because Elsie and the boys and old Tevkin himself slept at the Harlem house more often than at their summer home. Elsie was wrapped up in the socialist campaign, which kept her busy every night from the middle of July to Election Day. She practically had no vacation. Anna made arrangements to spend her brief vacation with some of her literary friends who had a camp in Maine, but while she was in the city she came home to her mother and Gracie almost every evening. As for her father, whom I saw several times during that summer, he often sat up far into the night in Malbin's or some other restaurant, talking "parcels." He had become so absorbed in his real-estate speculations that he was rarely seen at Yampolsky's café these days. One evening, when he was dining with me at the private hotel in which I lived, and we were discussing his ventures, he said:

"Do you know, my friend I have made more than twelve thousand dollars?"

He tried to say it in a matter-of-fact, business-like way, but his face melted into an expression of joy before he finished the sentence.

"I tell it to you because I know that you are a real friend and that you will be sincerely glad to hear it," he went on.

"I certainly am. I'm awfully glad," I rejoined, fervently.

"I expect to make more. No more chipping in by the children! Anna shall give up her typewriting and Elsie her teaching. Yes, things are coming my way at last."

"Still, if I were you, I should go slow. The real-estate market is an uncertain thing, after all."

"Of course it is," he answered mechanically.

Since I bought that Brooklyn parcel and refused to go into further real-estate operations he had never approached me with business schemes again. There was not the slightest alloy of self-interest in his friendship, and he was careful not to have it appear that there was. He never initiated me into the details of his speculations, lest I should offer him a loan. He was quite squeamish about it.

One day I offered him a hundred-dollar check for *The Pen*, the Hebrew weekly with which he was connected and upon which I knew him to spend more than he could afford.

"I don't want it," he said, reddening and shaking his head.

"Why?" I asked, also reddening.

I was sorely hurt and he noticed it.

"I know that you do it wholeheartedly," he hastened to explain, "but I don't want to feel that you do it for my sake."

"But I *don't* do it for your sake. I just want to help the paper. Can't I—"

He interrupted me with assurances of his regard for me and for my motives, and accepted the check.

Was he dreaming of Anna ultimately agreeing to marry me—and my money? He certainly considered me a most desirable match. But I felt sure that he was fond of me on my personal account and that he would have liked to have me for his son-in-law even if my income had not exceeded three or four thousand dollars a year. He did not share the radical views of his children. He was much nearer to my point of view than they.

CHAPTER V

It was December. There was an air of prosperity in Tevkin's house, but the girls would not give up their jobs. I was a frequent caller again. I was burning to take Anna, Elsie, and their parents to the theater, but was afraid the two girls would spurn the invitation.

One day I was agreeably surprised by Elsie asking me to buy some tickets for a socialist ball. They were fifty cents apiece.

"How many do you want me to take?" I asked.

"As many as you can afford," she answered, roguishly.

"Will you sell me twenty-five dollars' worth?"

"Oh, that would be lovely!" she said, in high glee.

When I handed her the money I was on the brink of asking if it might not be rejected as "tainted," but suppressed the pleasantry.

For me to attend a socialist ball would have meant to face a crowd of union men. It was out of the question. But the twenty-five dollars somehow brought me nearer to Elsie, and that meant to Anna also. I began to feel more at home in their company. Elsie was as dear as a sister to me. I went so far as to venture to invite them and their parents to the opera, and my invitation was accepted. I was still merely "a friend of father's," something like an uncle, but I saw a ray of hope now.

"Suppose a commonplace business man like myself offered you a check for *Minority*," I once said to Anna.

"A check for *Minority*!" she echoed, with joyful surprise. "Well, it would be accepted with thanks, of course, but you would first have to withdraw the libel 'the commonplace business man.' Another condition is that you must promise to read the magazine."

As I was making out the check I told her that I had read some issues of it and that I "solemnly swore" to read it regularly now. That I had found it an unqualified bore I omitted to announce. Shortly after that opera night Tevkin provided a box at one of the Jewish theaters for a play by Jacob Gordin.

I was quite chummy with the girls. They would jokingly call me "Mr. Capitalist" and, despite their father's protest, "bleed" me for all sorts of contributions. One of these came near embroiling me with Moissey. It was for a revolutionary leader, a Jew, who had recently escaped from a Siberian prison in a barrel of cabbage and whose arrival in New York (by way of Japan and San Francisco) had been the great sensation of the year among the socialists of the East Side. The new-comer was the founder of a party of terrorists and had organized a plot which had resulted in the killing of an uncle of the Czar and of a prime minister. Now, Moissey, in his rabid, uncompromising way, sympathized with another party of Russian revolutionists, with one that was bitterly opposed to the theories and methods of the terrorists. So when he learned that Anna was collecting funds for the man who had been smuggled out of jail in a barrel, and that I had given her a check for him, he flared up and called her "busybody."

"You had better mind your own affairs, Moissey," she retorted, coloring.

She essayed to defend her position, contending that the methods of the Russian Government rendered terrorism not only justifiable, but inevitable.

"The question is not whether it is justifiable, but whether there is any sense to it," Moissey replied, sneeringly. "Revolutions are not made by plotting or bomb-throwing. They must take the form of an uprising by the masses."

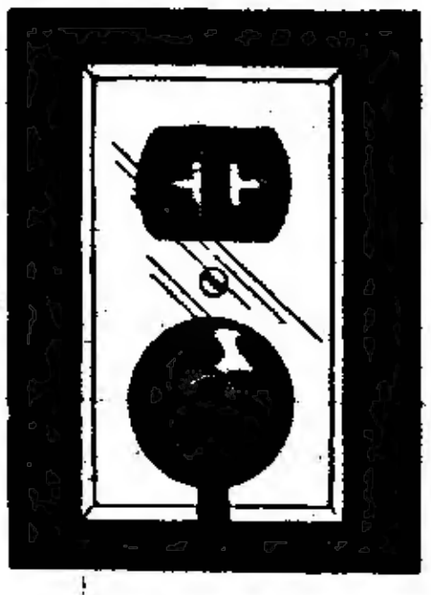
"As if the Russian terrorists did not have the masses back of them? The peasantry and the educated classes are with them."

"How do you know they are?" Moissey asked, with a good-natured, but patronizing, smile.

He spoke of the Russian working class as the great element that was destined to work out the political and economic salvation of the country, and at this he tactlessly dwelt on the Russian trade-unions, on what he termed their revolutionary strikes and upon the aid Russian capitalists gave the Government in its crusade upon the struggle for liberty.

I felt quite awkward. I wondered whether he was not saying these things designedly to punish me for the check I had given Anna for the terrorists. He had always seemed to hold aloof from me, as if he were opposed to the visits of the "money-bag" that I was at his father's house. At this minute I felt as though his eyes said, "The idea of this fleecer of labor contributing to the struggle for liberty!"

I was burning to tell him that he lacked manners, and to assail trade-



In a RED SEAL Home -

there are numerous "convenience outlets"... these handy places to connect your portable electrical lamps and appliances. They save time and effort. Be sure to buy or rent a Red Seal House when you move.

TORONTO HYDRO-ELECTRIC SYSTEM

225 Yonge St. Toronto.

KEEP CANADA PROSPEROUS
BUY GOODS MADE IN CANADA

Albert Blum, of America, has given eight frames to the Strasbourg Academy.

Pember's
38th Anniversary
Ten Permanent Waves
Free

Thirty-eight years we have faithfully served our patrons, and the Pember Stores today are better equipped than ever before. Newly renovated and made up-to-date for our Anniversary. We invite our many patrons to revisit our establishment, knowing that they will thoroughly appreciate our efforts in keeping the most up-to-date hairdressing salons in Canada.

To commemorate our 38th Anniversary, for the balance of the month, we are giving ten Permanent Waves gratis. Get in touch with us as to the methods by which you can secure free one of the best Permanent Waves.

W. T. Pember Stores, Ltd.

129 YONGE ST. ELgin 2226-7 and 1933

Branch Store
272 YONGE ST. ADelaide 4197

SERVE
ACME FARMERS
CREAM

Phone
Midway 3542
or
Hillcrest 4400

Acme Dairy Limited
and
The Farmers Dairy Co. Limited

Canadian Companies, Owned and Operated by Canadians.

unionism, but I restrained myself, of course.

Sometimes the girls and I would discuss the social question or literature, subjects upon which they assured me that I held "naive" views. But all my efforts to get Anna into a more intimate conversation failed. For all our familiarity, it seemed as if we held our conversations through a thick widow-pane. Nevertheless, in a very vague way, and for no particular reason that I was aware of, I thought that I sensed encouragement.

Tevkin never again approached me with his real-estate ventures, but the very air of his house these days was full of such ventures. I met other real-estate men at his home. Their talk was tempting, my enormous income notwithstanding. Huge fortunes seemed to be growing like mushrooms all over the five Ghettos of New York and Brooklyn. I saw men who three years ago had not been worth a cent and who were now buying and selling blocks of property. How much they were actually worth was a question which in the excitement of the "boom" did not seem to matter. It is never a rare incident among our people for a man with a nebulous fortune of a few hundred dollars to plunge into a commercial undertaking involving many thousands; but during that period this was an everyday affair. At first I treated it like something that was going on in another country. But I had a good deal of uninvested money and my resistance was slackening.

At last I succumbed.

One of the men I met at Tevkin's was Volodsky, the old-time street peddler, the man of the beautiful teeth whose push-cart had adjoined mine in those gloomy days when I tried to sell goods in the streets, and who had told me of the dower-money which his sister had lent him for his journey to America. I had not seen him since then—an interval of over twenty years—and we recognised each other with some difficulty.

The real-estate boom had found him eking out a wretched livelihood by selling goods on the instalment plan. Most of his business had been in the Italian quarter and he had learned to speak Italian far more fluently than he had English. A short time before I stumbled upon him at the Tevkins' he had built an enormous block of high, brick apartment-houses in Harlem. He had gone into the undertaking with only five thousand dollars of his own, and before the houses were half completed he had sold them all, pocketing an enormous profit. When we were peddlers together he had been considered a failure and a fool. He now struck me as a clever fellow, full of dash.

Nor did Voldsky represent the only metamorphosis of this kind that I came across. It was as though there were something in the atmosphere which turned paupers into capitalists and inane milksops into men of brains and pluck. Volodsky succeeded in luring me into a network of speculations.

Tevkin had an interest in some of those operations, and, as they were mostly concerned with property in Harlem or in the Bronx, his house became my real-estate headquarters. There were two classes of callers at his home now; the socialists and the literary men or artists who visited Tevkin's children and the "real-estate crowd" who came to see Tevkin himself. It came to be tacitly understood that the library was to be left to the former, while the dining-room, in the basement, was used Tevkin's office. Being "a friend of the family," I had the freedom of both.

"You're making a big mistake, Levinsky," Nodelman once said to me, with a gesture of deep concern. "What is biting you? Aren't you making money fast enough? Mark my word, if you try to swallow too fast you'll choke. Any doctor will tell you that."

I urged him to join me, but he would not hear of it. Instead, he exhorted me to sell out my holdings and give all my attention to my cloak business.

(Continued next week)

Publications of The Jewish Forum Publishing Co.

THE JEWISH FORUM

a literary monthly, founded February, 1918, aiming to intensify Jewish consciousness, to inculcate the principles of traditional Judaism, and to cultivate a taste for Jewish learning. A constant source book of Jewish information.

ISAAC ROSENGARTEN, *Editor*

Subscription in Canada $4.50 per Year Per Copy—40 Cents

"AKIBA," by MARCUS LEHMANN—Famous historical narrative, giving complete biography of Rabbi Akiba (388 pages, cloth bound). (Edition practically sold out.) A few left at $2.00 per copy.

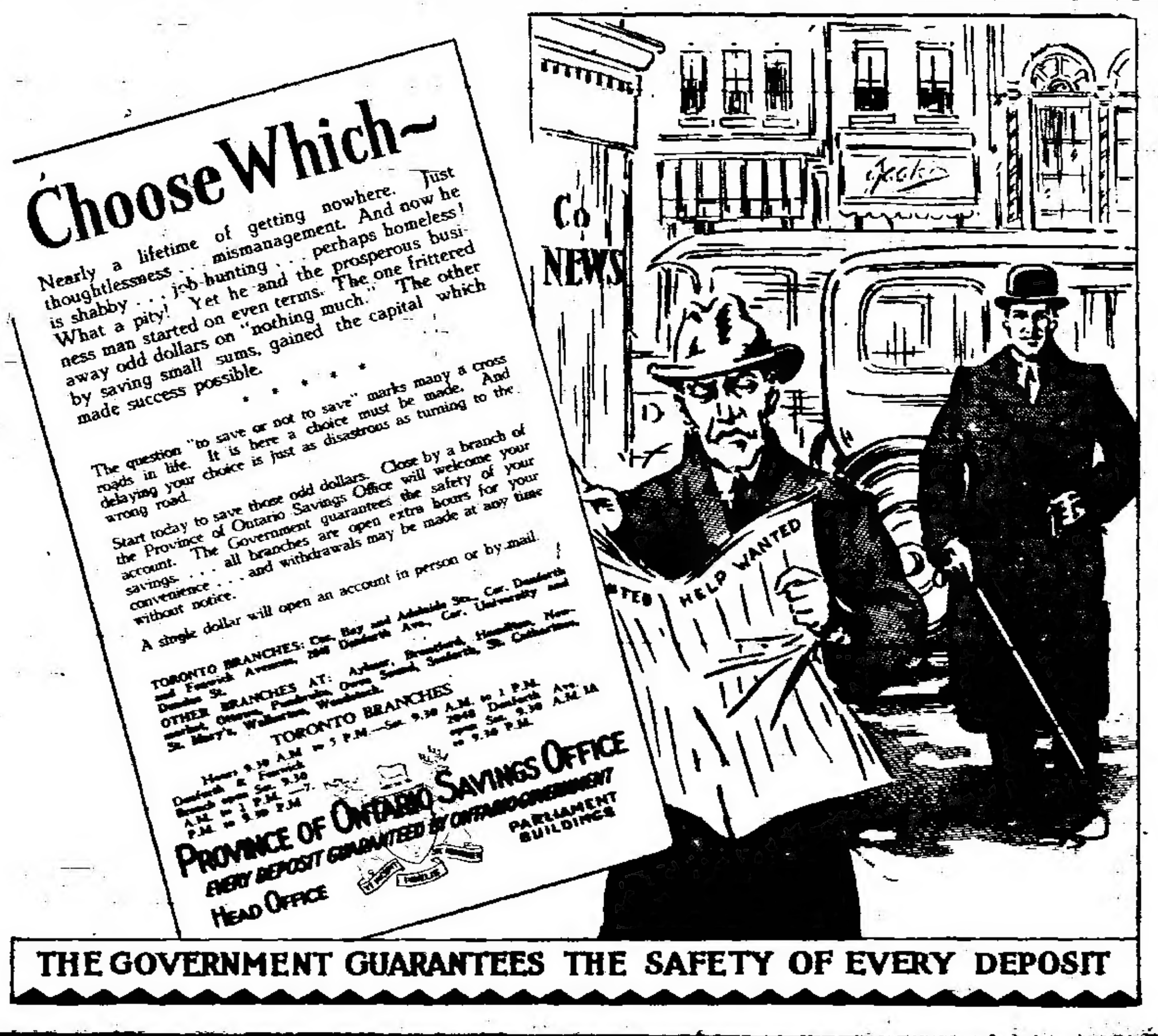
REPRINTS

LEON HUHNER, A.M., LL.B.—Jewish Statesmen Since the Beginning of the Common Era.
RABBI DR. LEO JUNG—Judaism and Health.
DR. A. LEVINSON—Ahad Haam.
DAVID I. MACHT, M.D.—Science in Biblical Expressions.
I. The Spleen III. The Kidneys
II. The Liver IV. Molluscs
DR. DAVID DE SOLA POOL—Genesis and Evolution.
DR. JACOB S. RAISIN—The Jewish Contribution to the Progress of Russia.
DR. A. A. ROBACK—The Yiddish Proverb—A Study in Folk Psychology.
ISAAC ROSENGARTEN—The Jewish Teacher in the New York Public Schools.

Price, Fifteen Cents Each

THE JEWISH FORUM

40 West 32nd Street New York City


Choose Which—
Nearly a lifetime of getting nowhere. Just thoughtlessness . . . mismanagement. And now he is shabby . . . job-hunting . . . perhaps homeless! What a pity! Yet he and the prosperous business man started on even terms. The one frittered away odd dollars on "nothing much." The other by saving small sums, gained the capital which made success possible.
* * * * *
The question "to save or not to save" marks many a cross roads in life. It is here a choice must be made. And delaying your choice is just as disastrous as turning to the wrong road.
Start today to save those odd dollars. Close by a branch of the Province of Ontario Savings Office will welcome your account. The Government guarantees the safety of your savings . . . all branches are open extra hours for your convenience . . . and withdrawals may be made at any time without notice.
A single dollar will open an account in person or by mail.
TORONTO BRANCHES: Cor. Bay and Adelaide Sts., Cor. Danforth and Pape Aves., Cor. University and Dundas Sts.
OTHER BRANCHES AT: Aylmer, Brantford, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Owen Sound, Sudbury, St. Catharines, Stratford, Owen Sound, Sudbury, St. Catharines, St. Mary's, Waterloo, Woodstock.
TORONTO BRANCHES
Dundas & Parrish Branch open Sat. 9.30 A.M. to 1 P.M. 7 P.M. to 8.30 P.M.
Head Office Hours 9.30 A.M. to 5 P.M.—Sat. 9.30 A.M. to 1 P.M.
2048 Dundas Ave. open Sat. 9.30 A.M. to 9.30 P.M.
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO SAVINGS OFFICE
EVERY DEPOSIT GUARANTEED BY ONTARIO GOVERNMENT
HEAD OFFICE
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS
NEWS
HELP WANTED

THE GOVERNMENT GUARANTEES THE SAFETY OF EVERY DEPOSIT